

LIFE



U. S. MARINE IN BERMUDA

AUGUST 18, 1941 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



"I'll say they're bargains!"

If you've a nose for value, follow it straight to the August and September sales of Cannon towels! You'll say they're beauties the second those fresh, radiant colors greet your eye . . . the moment those charming patterns spur your imagination to whole new bathroom vistas!

Feel the luxury of their fluffy, thick loops . . . business-like driers with a baby's touch. Explore the *underlying strength* of a Cannon towel. Its sturdy weave and strong selvage forecast endless happy launderings . . . and promise long-lived service for mere pennies per year!

So if you've a head for figures, you'll buy up Cannon towels in stacks when they're August and September *super-bargains!* . . .
Cannon Mills, Inc., New York City.



"And you can match 'em up!" Yes, handsome Cannon designs come in matching bath towels, face towels, wash cloths, tufted bath mats . . . even lid covers. Thrifty thought, match up several sets like this textured rose group at August and September savings!



Cannon Towels

CANNON TOWELS • CANNON SHEETS • CANNON HOSIERY

*Whadda-ya-mean
YOUR girl?
...you couldn't hold on
to her!*



LISTERINE

*leaves the breath sweeter, purer . . . use it before
every business and social engagement*

THAT'S what Red shot at Tommy as the two glared hotly at each other before the girls got them away . . . and it was a poser for Tommy. He blamed his break with Polly on everything but the simple truth itself . . . the very thing* that Polly would not tolerate and which he himself never suspected.

It's Unforgivable

Few things can equal a case of halitosis* (bad breath) as a monkey-wrench in the wheels of romance. It's the offense unforgivable in either a man or a woman. Unfortunately, anyone may suffer from it at some time or other. The worst of it is, you yourself may be guilty without even realizing it—and your best friends won't tell you.

But why take long risks? Why offend needlessly? There's an easy, simple, delightful pre-

caution against halitosis—Listerine Antiseptic used as a mouth rinse. Fastidious people use it every morning and every night, and between times before business and social engagements.

Halts Fermentation

Some cases of halitosis are due to systemic conditions, but most cases, say some authorities, are due to the fermentation of tiny food particles in the mouth. Listerine Antiseptic quickly halts such fermentation, then overcomes the odors it causes. The breath quickly becomes sweeter, fresher, purer, less likely to offend.

If you want to appear at your best, if you want others to like you, get into the cleanly habit of using Listerine Antiseptic every morning and night. It pays.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

"PROTECTING THE AMERICAN HOME"



Even all the eating-apples and maple sugar in Vermont can't supply the national appetite for these delicacies! Since the days when every family "put up" an abundance of good things for the winter... "laying by" the surplus of today for the needs of tomorrow, has been an American tradition.

For Hungry Tomorrows

"Laying something by" for the future is difficult for the average person... but it becomes easier—and surer—when you let life insurance help you.

In a mutual life insurance company like National Life of Vermont, your cash value and your dividends when left with the company will eventually accumulate so that you can have a paid-up policy with no more premiums to pay.

As an example of how your cash values increase, take the following illustrations. Insured's age, 31, sum insured, \$5,000 in a National of Vermont ordinary life policy.

5th year. Your premium is \$117.45. The cash value of your policy in-

creases \$75 and the fifth annual dividend* is \$28.05, a total of \$103.05. That leaves only \$14.40 as the year's net cost of protection.

10th year. Your premium is \$117.45. The cash value now increases \$80 and the tenth annual dividend* is \$29.65, a total of \$109.65. That leaves only \$7.80 as the year's net cost of protection.

20th year. Your premium is \$117.45. The cash value increases \$85 and the twentieth annual dividend* is \$38.50, a total of \$123.50 or \$6.05 more than the premium.

If you would like to see how dividends and cash values will work for you at your present age, fill in the coupon below and mail to us.

* The dividends shown above are based on the 1941 scale and not guaranteed for the future.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY HOME OFFICE— MONTPELIER, VERMONT

A Mutual Company, founded in 1850, "as solid as the granite hills of Vermont"

CLIP AND MAIL THIS COUPON

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., DEPT. 115, MONTPELIER, VERMONT

If I took out a National Life ordinary life policy for \$....., show me how the dividends and cash value would increase for me.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

The Circus

Sirs:

I enjoyed your story about the Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey circus in the July 28 issue.

Recently when the circus was here in Cleveland I attended the performance



CRISTIANI BROTHERS IN CLAY

and made sketches of Truzzi the Juggler and the Cristiani Brothers (above), as well as some animals and a bareback performer. Returning home I acquired some red flower-pot clay and made large sculptures of them. When they had dried I baked them in my large kiln, then applied ceramic glaze and fired them again. In the intense heat the colored glazes flowed over the surface of the pieces and produced a beautiful semi-transparent effect. I entered these pieces in a recent show here at the Cleveland Museum of Art, won a prize on all of them and had one purchased by the Museum for their permanent collection.

THELMA FRAZIER WINTER
Cleveland, Ohio

Sirs:

You say that Mary Castle, wife of the great wire-walker, Hubert Castle, is pretty, but on your cover all you show is her back. Can't you let us see her face?

JOHN ABRAMS

New York, N. Y.

Below is a picture of Mary Castle. Reader Abrams may determine for himself whether or not she is pretty.—ED.



MARY CASTLE & SON

Sirs:

You people don't know how circus pictures go over with a bunch of broken-down showmen who consist of elephant trainers, clowns, long-line skinnners, and performers of all descriptions, who have fallen by the wayside to younger blood, as the show must go on—although we can name all the elephants and horses just by looking at their pictures.

Circus people are like automobile drivers; some get killed at the wheel while others get too old and fall by the wayside. In the olden days when the circus was moving at night, especially in mud that was up to a horse's belly, all the performers rode horses to the train and were glad to get them, as that was the only means of transportation, and I have seen some ride elephants in a pinch.

You never took the stock to the cars in a mob, as you do today, but you took your charge up alleys and through people's yards and any way you saw fit, just so you got it there. Elephants ran away quite frequently and lions and tigers would rip a cage boy every week or so, but things went along just the same.

(continued on p. 4)

Only in a PHILCO can you enjoy these modern phonograph features...



Tilt-Front Cabinet

No lid to lift; no need to remove decorations. To play the phonograph, you merely tilt forward the grille, place your record and tilt it back again. Only Philco has it!

Music on a Beam of Light

A permanent jewel reflects the music on a beam of light to a photo-electric cell. No needles to change. Surface noise and record wear reduced 10 to 1. Glorious new beauty and purity of tone. Only Philco has it!

Stroboscope Pitch and Tempo Control

An exclusive feature of the amazing new Philco Automatic Record Changer. Hear your records with absolute fidelity of pitch. And enjoy simpler, gentler, more reliable changing of records. Only Philco gives you these modern phonograph features.

Philco 1012, Illustrated. Easiest Terms.

SEE THE 1942 PHILCO
PHONOGRAPHS AND RADIOS
AT YOUR NEAREST DEALER



“My business is not as usual”

MY BUSINESS is not as usual — not by a long sight.

I don't usually have 600 or more new Army and Navy and defense plants to equip completely and quickly.

And I don't usually have the rush of business that comes when every one else is working on defense.

When a country starts to hurry, about the first thing it calls for is more telephones.

It takes a lot of telephone calls to make a tank or an airplane or a cargo ship.

When a country goes all out to produce, it uses plenty of telephone service. We are all out for defense too — doing our best to keep ahead of the job.

“THE TELEPHONE HOUR” IS BROADCAST EVERY MONDAY. (N.B.C. RED NETWORK, 8 P.M., EASTERN DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME)



BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM

This One



T6TE-AWB-246Z

You may worry about getting a ticket



but here is one worry you can avoid

When you drive away after having your car lubricated with Marfak, you can stop asking yourself, "Did I get a good lubrication job?" With Marfak you're assured of a good lubrication job, for a Marfak job is different!

What's the difference, you ask?

There's plenty of difference. Marfak means a really reliable job of chassis lubrication for three BIG reasons:

1. Texaco's tough super-lubri-

cant, Marfak, won't wash out, wear out, or squeeze out! 2. Texaco's trained lubrication experts work by *chart*—not by chance! 3. And just to be doubly sure, those Texaco experts *double-check* every point.

S-t-r-e-t-c-h your car's life with Marfak protection against wear.

Look for the red and white sign—"Let Us Marfak Your Car"—at Texaco and other good dealers everywhere.



TEXACO'S CHASSIS LUBRICATION SERVICE

AT ALL TEXACO AND OTHER GOOD DEALERS

TUNE IN: "TREASURY HOUR—MILLIONS FOR DEFENSE"—All star radio program every Wed. night, C.B.S., 9:00 E.D.T., 8:00 E.S.T., 8:00 C.D.T., 7:00 C.S.T., 6:00 M.S.T., 5:00 P.S.T.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

I do not think they will ever have the daredevil riders of the early days any more, as I think the ones who come on today are more or less afraid to die—to kill anybody in the Gay Nineties was just a matter of form.

WALTER B. MYERS
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sirs:

In LIFE, July 28, you published my picture under the heading of freaks. I protest against using the word freaks.

I have a first-class novelty act and I want you to know that I am not a freak.



DR. WALDO & MICE

You have hurt my business and also my reputation. I have already lost several contracts. I want you to correct this in your magazine and let the people know that I am not a freak but one of the most outstanding novelty acts.

DR. WALDO
Ringling Brothers and Barnum & Bailey
Chicago, Ill.

● LIFE leaves to its readers whether swallowing live mice and then disgorging them is freakish or not.—ED.

Slaughter in China

Sirs:

A subscriber to LIFE, I was terribly shocked to see your lack of editorial discretion in printing the War in China pictures in the July 28 issue. Any pictures that serve to degrade the human body should be omitted from any magazine.

M. M. KORNFELD
Houston, Texas

Sirs:

Your pictures of dead Chinese will probably offend many people. Thanks for your courage and editorial honesty. It COULD happen here.

RUSSELL FITZPATRICK
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sirs:

I admit that some gruesome propaganda has come out of foreign countries recently but the pictures of mangled Chinese bodies after a Japanese air raid are the fanciest piece of artificial nonsense I have ever seen.

It's true that the Chinese publicity department worked hard over achieving a photographic effect that looked like the real thing, but in heaven's name can't they be a little more convincing? Store manikins and sandbags are all right in a picture if you can get away with it.

CHARLES KREINER
Baltimore, Md.

● Reader Kreiner, like many another American, is refusing to believe the terrible facts of war. Mel Jacoby, LIFE's representative in Chungking, saw the catastrophe and the bodies piled high. LIFE vouches for the authenticity of the pictures.—ED.

More Crew Haircuts

Sirs:

I sometimes wonder if you know your own strength.

Witness the startling effect that your recent recommendation of crew cuts for



The "merry-go-round roost"—fun for any rider, but hard on delicate stockings! You'll find, though, that Cannon Hosiery stands up wonderfully!

Sheer and beautifully fashioned, all Cannon Stockings are inspected by an air-pressure machine that detects hidden flaws—usual cause of "mystery" runs. Cannon brings you only perfect hosiery—full-fashioned, flawless, triple-inspected.

Cannon Hosiery

P.S. Cannon Silk Hosiery in the Cellophane Handy-Pack, 59¢ to \$1.00. Cannon Nylon Hosiery, \$1.35, and up. By the makers of Cannon Towels and Sheets.

CANNON



90 Proof
70% Grain Neutral Spirits

(continued on p. 6)

What Will **TOTAL WAR FOR THE U.S.A.** Mean to You?



What will it mean to you as a producer?
What will it mean to you as a consumer?
What will it mean to you as a taxpayer?
What will it mean to you as an investor?
What will it mean to you as a citizen

of this American Democracy?

On the answers to those questions may depend the course of your life this year and next year and the next, down to the times of your children's children.

For almost overnight, "This isn't our war" has become "Let's face the facts. We're in it already." And all up and down the length and breadth of this land, the men and women of America are asking: What must we do to win this war? And what will the doing of these things mean to me?

These are not easy questions to answer. But they can be answered. And this month they are being answered. For the 63 editors, writers, researchers and technicians of LIFE's sister magazine, FORTUNE, have been closeted with the chiefs of the U. S. Army and the U. S. Navy, and the policy-makers of Washington on Capitol Hill. They have talked with the leaders of labor and those in charge of America's war industries, and with the \$1-a-year men of OPM. They have gone to the American people themselves to learn just where the U. S. public-at-large now takes its stand.

And they are publishing the answers to your questions about all-out war and what it means to America and the American people in a special issue of FORTUNE that is just off the presses

—an issue of 180 pages and 19 major articles and 80,000 words, of 160 photographs, maps, paintings, drawings and diagrams —an issue entirely given over to the now all-important subject:

AMERICA FACES TOTAL WAR

The cost of researching, writing, editing, illustrating and publishing this issue has been so great that it must be a strictly limited edition—available only to those who are on FORTUNE's regular subscription rolls.

And the Editors of FORTUNE are today sending the readers of LIFE this special invitation to join them as FORTUNE subscribers now.

For there never was a year when we had to decide so many things so fast—a year when our decisions were so charged with hazards—a year when it was so necessary for you to keep continually well-armed with dependable information to help you make those decisions more intelligently. . . .

And FORTUNE is dedicated to the job of supplying you with that information month by month. For FORTUNE is The Magazine for Business—the magazine whose one assignment is to help you know and understand the things that happen in Business and the things that happen to Business—and how these things will affect your business, your life and your income.

You can start FORTUNE on its way to you for twelve critical months to come—and receive, at no extra charge whatsoever, FORTUNE's special issue on America Faces Total War—by signing and mailing the coupon below today.



FORTUNE
330 East 22 Street
Chicago, Illinois

Send me my copy of FORTUNE's issue on "America Faces Total War" and start my subscription with that issue.

I enclose \$10. ☐ Bill me ☐

Name

Address

City State

"TELL ME ANOTHER" AND WIN \$5.00 says KLEENEX*

We will pay \$5.00 for every "Kleenex True Confession" published. Mail to KLEENEX, 919 N. Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois



Vacation Fun!

GOING AWAY?...WRAP COSMETICS AND BREAKABLES IN **KLEENEX** WHEN YOU PACK...NO BROKEN GLASS...NO CLOTHES RUINED!

(from a letter by A. B., Marshall, Texas)



Quick! The Butter Blotters!

WHEN YOU SERVE CORN ON THE COB SERVE **KLEENEX** TO CATCH THE BUTTER DRIPPINGS! SAVES NAPKINS, CUTS LAUNDRY COST!

(from a letter by M. J. W., Gary, Ind.)



No More Blow-Outs

SINCE I STOPPED USING CHEAP TISSUES AND SWITCHED TO SOFT, STRONG **KLEENEX** FOR COLDS AND HAY FEVER.

(from a letter by L. C. H., Springfield, Mass.)



Highways Are Happy Ways

...WITH **KLEENEX** IN THE CAR TO CLEAN WINDSHIELD AND SUNGLASSES, TO WIPE STICKY FINGERS AFTER A "SNACK".

(from a letter by R. E. K., Los Angeles, Calif.)

KLEENEX* DISPOSABLE TISSUES



Delsey is high,
but worth it!
'cause it's soft
like Kleenex!



DELSEY* TOILET PAPER
soft like Kleenex Tissues
double-ply for extra strength

*Trade Marks Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

summer wear (LIFE, July 14) has had on Company F, 106th Quartermaster Regiment, Camp Blanding, Fla.

The fad swept like wildfire through the outfit and 27 men went under the clippers before an order was issued banning shaved pates. Reason: Company F is the chauffeuring outfit of 31st Division Headquarters and staff officers began to weary of the sight of bald-headed drivers.

Interesting angle was the fact that not a hair was wasted. Entire harvest



SHAVED ARMY CHAUFFEURS

was forwarded to one boy's father—an embalmer "who needs a little hair now and then to patch up a client."

E. L. MATTHEWS

Starke, Fla.

Sailors in San Diego

Sirs:

I think that your article on San Diego (LIFE, July 28) should have included some of the other things that we of the Navy do for entertainment besides carousing.

We have our fun but there are some of us who enjoy the finer things in life. We're proud of the uniform that we wear. We enclose a poem that one of our mates, Russell F. Miller, wrote some time ago.*

The Navy Blue

Say, girl, I saw you sneer just now,
Don't I look good to you?
I'm not one of your class you say—
I wear the Navy Blue. . . .

You bar us from theatres, folks,
And from your ballrooms too,
Where there's room for everyone
Except the Navy Blue.

We're only common sailor boys
'Till war's kill starts to brew,
Then, dear friends, you are the first
To cheer the Navy Blue. . . .

When we are dead, when we are gone,
When life's last cruise is thru,
We'll not be barred from Heaven's Gates
For wearing Navy Blue.

So when you meet a sailor boy,
I'd smile if I were you,
No better men are made by God
Than boys in Navy Blue.

TRANSMITTER GANG

U.S.S. Saratoga

• Even a better poet than the Transmitter Gang's mate, Russell Miller, has written of the enlisted man's complaints. Rudyard Kipling did it in *Tommy*.—ED.

Sirs:

I suspect that a number of men who have served aboard her will write to tell you that the aircraft carrier you have pictured in the July 28 issue is not the U. S. S. Saratoga, but the *Lexington*. Years ago, soon after these made-over battle cruisers joined the fleet, a prominent black stripe had to be painted on the funnel of the *Saratoga* so that practicing naval aviators could recognize which of the sister ships was which.

PHILIP M. KLAUBER

Schenectady, N. Y.

• War has changed all the painted identification marks of U. S. warships. LIFE's picture showed the *Saratoga*, her black stripe on the funnel painted over with dull gray warpaint.—ED.

* FROM "THE BOOK OF MODERN POETRY, 1911" PUBLISHED BY THE AVON HOUSE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Don't ask for
"ROOT BEER"
insist on

Hires

ROOT BEER

WITH REAL ROOT JUICES



6 2-GLASS BOTTLES 25¢
plus deposit

VICTOR

BLUEBIRD

Record Hit of the Week

"You and I"

GLENN MILLER

coupled with

"THE ANGELS CAME THRU"

Two great hits for only 35¢

also by TOMMY DORSEY coupled
with "Free For All" only 50¢

and by DINAH SHORE coupled with
"On a Bicycle Built for Two" only 35¢

Enjoy them on the new RCA Victrola

The World's Greatest Artists
are on Victor and Bluebird

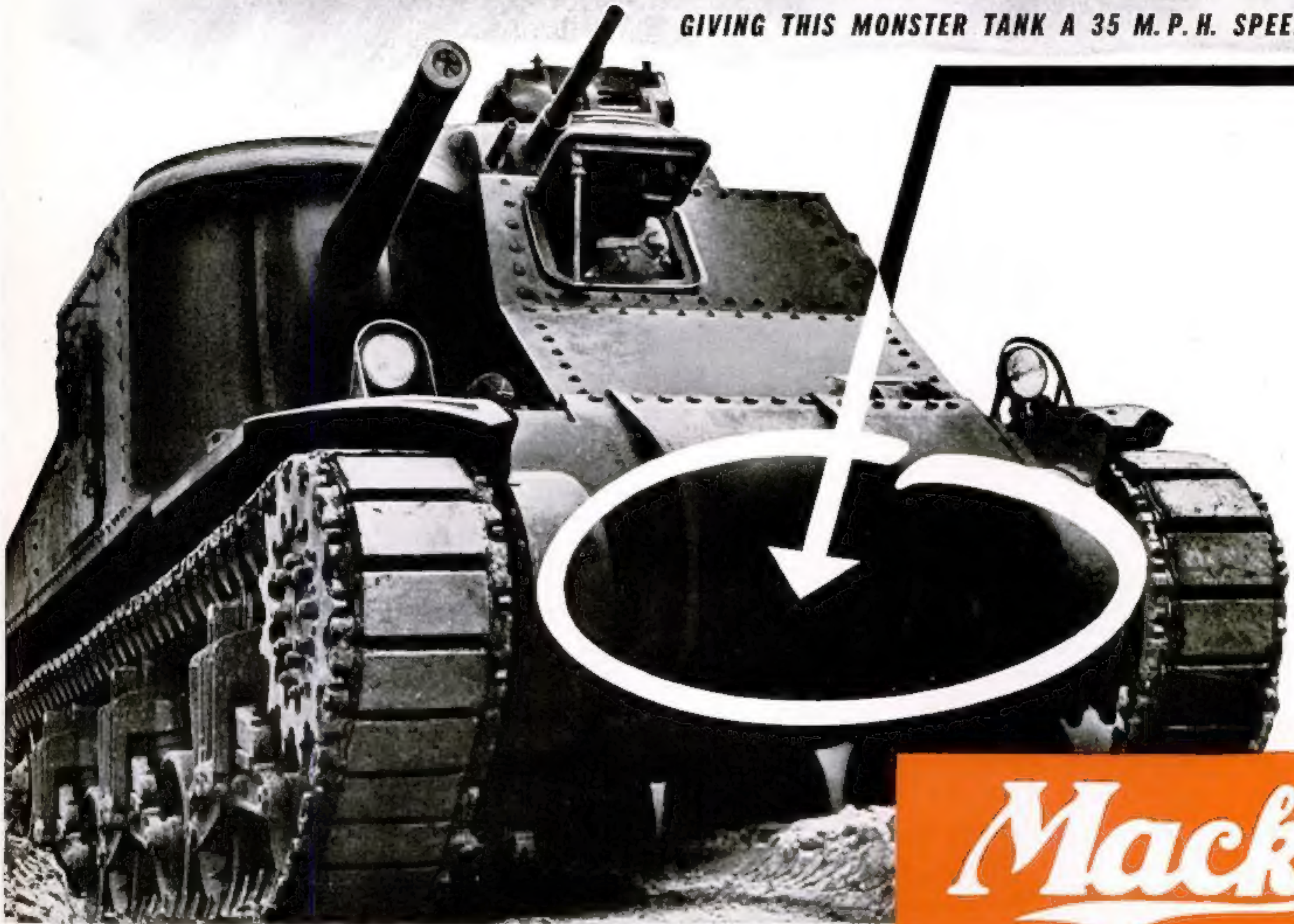
RECORDS

Trademark "Victor" Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. by RCA Mfg. Co., Inc.
A Service of RCA. In Canada: RCA Victor Co., Ltd., Montreal

30 TONS -geared for fast action!

MACK BUILDS AN 8,000 POUND TRANSMISSION

GIVING THIS MONSTER TANK A 35 M. P. H. SPEED!



Army M-3 tank, "land battleship" of America's modern mechanized army. Armed with cannon and machine guns.

The Army had to have a transmission—one capable of converting the speed of a 400 h. p. airplane engine into the smashing force of a 30-ton tank. *Mack is building it*—a mighty 8,000 pound gearbox, the largest ever manufactured in quantity production—more than 300 times the weight of a passenger car transmission.

The largest trucks in Army service are gigantic six-wheel Macks. Great fleets of Mack dumpers are clearing the way for air-base construction at defense outposts. Mack skill and resources contribute in more than a score of ways to America's military might.

The Tough Jobs Go to Mack!

MACK TRUCKS, INC., NEW YORK, N. Y.

Mack
TRUCKS
1 TO 45 TONS



MAKERS OF WORLD-FAMOUS GASOLINE AND DIESEL-POWERED TRUCKS, BUSES, FIRE APPARATUS AND MARINE ENGINES

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

... THESE SHOW HOW A WOMAN CAN BE COMPLETELY DRESSED IN 21 OZ.

Behind the curtain on these pages, Cecilia Meagher is doing a strip tease in reverse. Purpose of this act is to show exactly how little weight in wearing apparel a woman carries around in summer. Cecilia starts in nothing but a towel and all her clothes on the scale weighing 21 oz. As she lifts the garments one by one, the weight of each piece drops off the scale total. Her shoes, which weigh $9\frac{3}{4}$ oz., account for almost half the total weight. If Cecilia wore a girdle, that would add about 7 oz. Even so, all the clothes that a

woman needs to look completely dressed weigh less than a man's light-weight suit jacket.

Average weight of clothing worn by a man in summer is about 7 lb. Typical weights are: tie, 1 oz.; shirt, 8 oz.; jacket, 28 oz.; undershirt, 3 oz.; undershorts, 4 oz.; belt, 3 oz.; trousers, 18 oz.; shoes, 36 oz.; socks, 2 oz.; garters, 1 oz. If he wears a hat, that adds another 4 oz. In addition, men carry about 15 oz. of money, pen, pencil and junk in their pockets. To see how well dressed Cecilia looks in her 21 oz. of summer finery, turn page.



BEFORE STARTING HER ACT, CECILIA WEIGHS ALL HER CLOTHES WHICH TIP THE SCALE AT 21 OZ.



PANTIES OF SHEER RAYON, LACE-TRIMMED, GO ON FIRST, WEIGH 1 OZ.



SHOES OF VINYL MESH ARE HEAVIEST ITEM, WEIGH ONLY $9\frac{3}{4}$ OZ.



NYLON BRA OFFERS STURDY MUST SUPPORT FOR $\frac{1}{4}$ OZ.



STOCKINGS OF SHEER NYLON WEIGH ONLY FRACTION OF OUNCE



GARTERS OF RIBBON AND ELASTIC WEIGH $\frac{1}{8}$ OZ.



SILK SLIP WITH LACE TRIMMING ACCOUNTS FOR 2 OZ.



RAYON DRESS IN GREEN-AND-WHITE PRINT WEIGHS $6\frac{1}{2}$ OZ.



HAT OF FLOWERS AND VEIL TAKES FINAL OUNCE



Study this picture. See how the shadow in the boy's hat points up the brightness of his face, how the bugle and strap form a pleasing diagonal line. These things make it an unusual picture. What makes it a *perfect* picture is the film it was taken on: Agfa Film, famous for its *extra* margin of quality.

Only Agfa Film is guaranteed, "Pictures that satisfy or a new roll free!" Use Agfa Plenachrome for sparkling outdoor pictures. There's an Agfa Film for every photographic need, in a size to fit your camera. Get Agfa Film in the orange-and-blue box today. *Agfa Ansco, Binghamton, New York.*

Agfa  Film
MADE IN U. S. A.

The only film that is guaranteed,
"Pictures that satisfy or a new roll free!"

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



All dressed up with hat and stockings, which some women are inclined to omit on hot summer days, Cecilia can't help looking and feeling cool in her \$1 oz. of clothing.

BUT YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO KISS HER...

Twice!



Why? Because kisses and bad breath just don't mix! So don't be an ostrich about **YOUR** breath! Use Colgate Dental Cream—the toothpaste that cleans your breath while it cleans your teeth!



YES, SCIENTIFIC TESTS PROVE CONCLUSIVELY THAT IN 7 OUT OF 10 CASES, COLGATE DENTAL CREAM INSTANTLY STOPS ORAL BAD BREATH

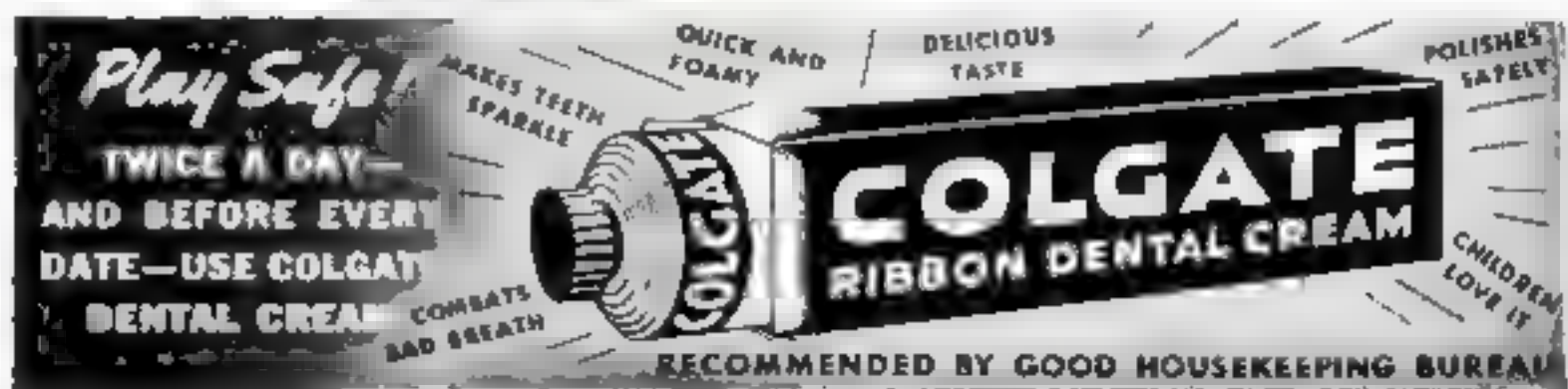
HERE'S WHY: Colgate's has an active penetrating foam that gets into the hidden crevices between teeth—helps clean out decaying food particles—stop stagnant saliva odors—remove the cause of much bad breath.

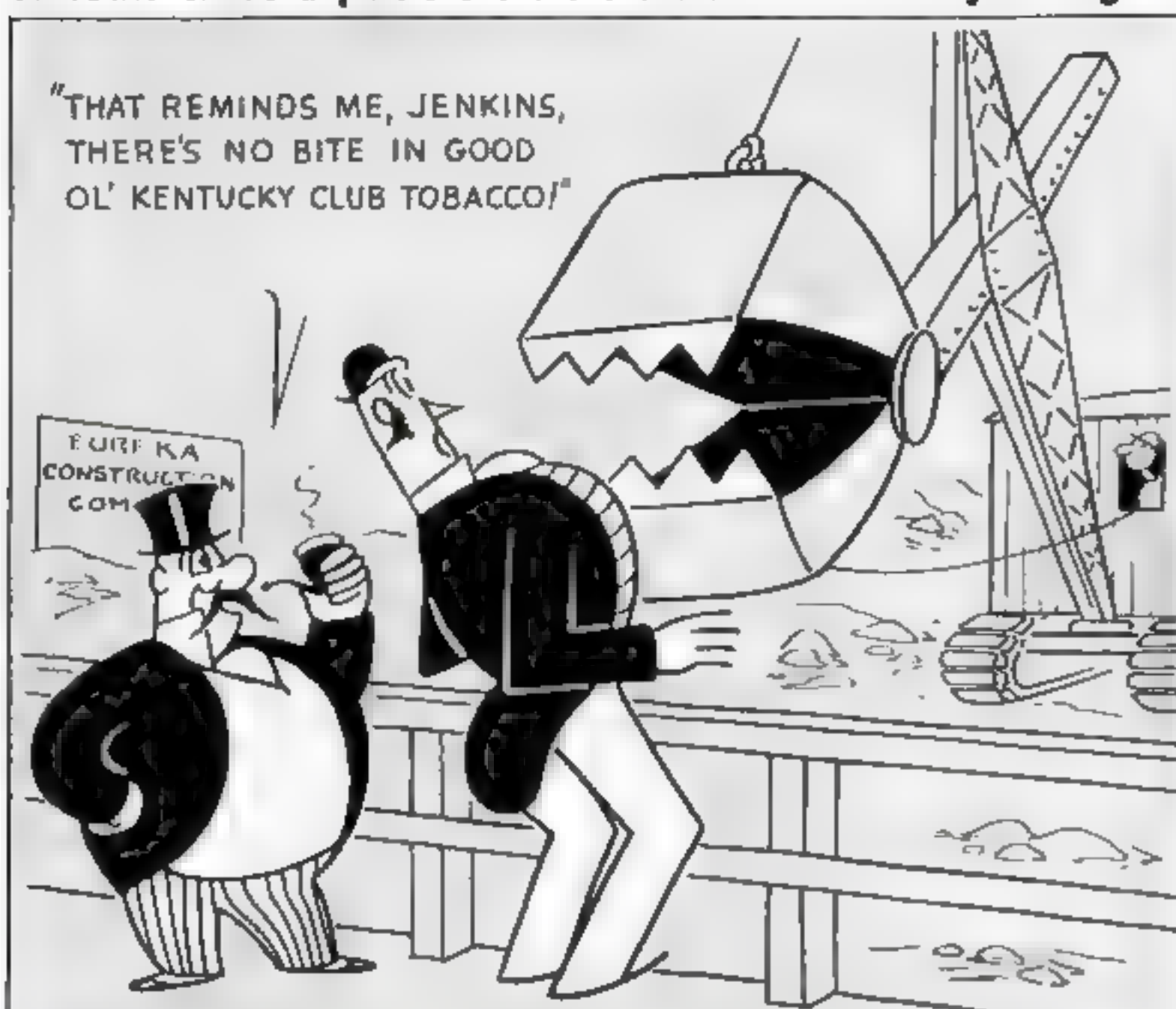


YOU'LL LOVE COLGATE'S THRILLING WAKE-UP FLAVOR, TOO!



BESIDES, Colgate's has a soft, safe polishing agent that cleans enamel thoroughly, yet gently... makes teeth naturally bright, sparkling! No wonder people everywhere are quitting liquids, powders and other pastes for Colgate Dental Cream!





O. SOGLOW

"Do those jaws give you the heebie-jeebies, Jenkins? Imagine how pipe-smokers feel when they're tackled by that villain, Mr. Tobacco-Bite! Just one sure-fire way to turn 'ouch' into 'ahh'—Switch to good ol' Kentucky Club Tobacco. It's the one tobacco made 100% of 'all-white' burley, the 'no-bite' burley. No nips, no grunts, no terrors! Just sheer smoking pleasure!" C'mon, pipe-smokers, beat a path to the nearest tobacco counter for a handsome blue tin of Kentucky Club. (Perfect for rollin'-your-own, too!)

Penn Tobacco Co., Wilkes-Barre, Pa.



"She dries her wash in the Front Yard—since they bought a Maytag!"

► Make next washday the happiest, easiest wash day of your life—and one of the proudest! Invite the new Maytag Commander to take over for an hour! See how the 50% greater capacity tub saves time! See the difference between gyrofoam action in a big square tub and ordinary water action. Examine the sediment trap. Test the safe, easy to operate damp-drier—first a blanket, then a hanky and not a single adjustment to be made! Your clothes will sparkle with clean mess, and you'll be as fresh as a daisy yourself. Maytag does all the hard work! See your Maytag dealer today.

THE NEW **Maytag**
COMMANDER



LIFE'S COVER



Sergeant Arnold Frazer is only 22 years old but he is already a veteran of five years in the U. S. Marine Corps. He has served in San Diego, China, Quantico, and is now stationed in Bermuda helping guard the U. S. Army and Navy air bases under construction there (see pp. 62-71). Native of East Brady, Pa., Sergeant Frazer is a tough, deep-voiced noncom who helps preserve the good reputation which the U. S. forces have established in Bermuda by acting as M.P. on Saturday nights in Hamilton.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

LIFE's George Strock, who photographed the cover and essay on Bermuda (pp. 61-71), spent many busy days there tramping American base sites, combing the islands for bits of transplanted England, fraternizing with U.S. soldiers, sailors and marines.

At left he is shown relaxing violently at exclusive Coral Beach, wearing a diving glass and rubber water fins designed for underwater exploration of coral reefs.

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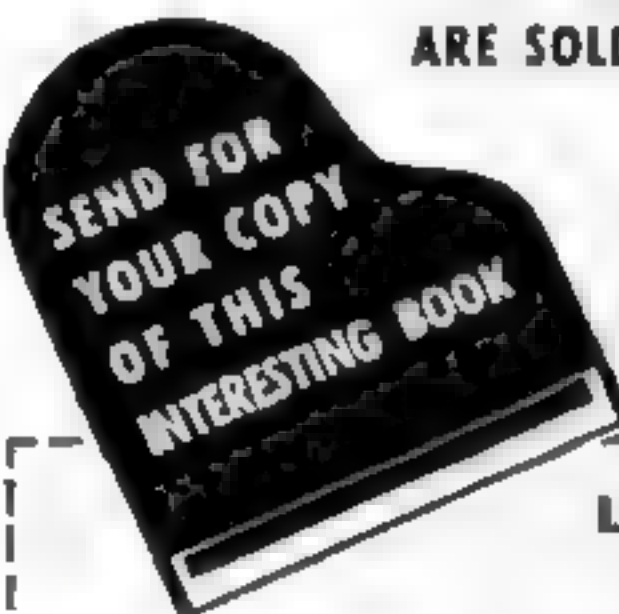
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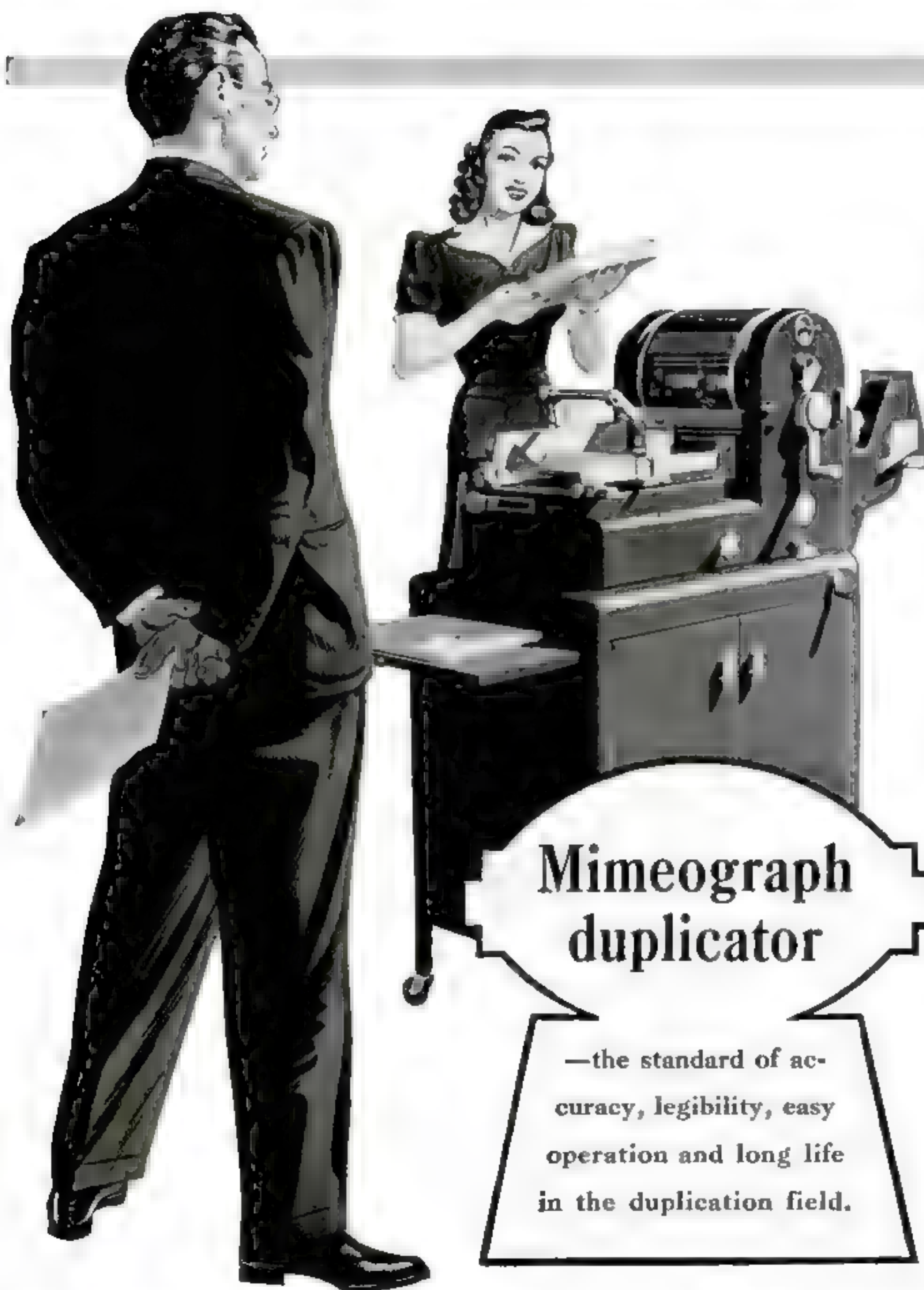
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LIKE HUNDREDS OF OTHER SOLDIERS, PRIVATES HERNER, COTTS AND DAYSPRING, FROM FORT NIAGARA, LISTENED TO DEBATE. HERE THEY WALK DOWN SENATE GALLERY STEPS

CONGRESS DEBATES SERVICE EXTENSION BILL

WHILE SOLDIERS WATCH FROM THE GALLERY, THE SENATE ADDS 18 MONTHS TO THEIR ARMY SERVICE

"I'm just a yes man. I'll do what they tell me. That Senate debate was better than a baseball game." So said Private Orval Cotts (*center above*), a former professional baseball player, as he and two of his friends walked down from the Senate Gallery in Washington after listening to the debate on the service extension bill. Immediately above them, as they walked, was the heroic painting of Commodore Perry leaving his sinking flagship *Lawrence* during the battle of Lake Erie. Farther behind them, in the Senate Chamber, the debate which so vitally affected their fate, and the fate of every one of the 1,531,800 soldiers now in the Army, continued.

On Aug. 7, while more soldiers watched from the Gallery, the bill was finally passed. But the isolation-

ists and obstructionists had put their mark upon it. Instead of acknowledging the national emergency which the President had asked, the Senate by a vote of 45-30 merely stated that "the national interest is imperiled" and put a limitation of 18 months on the time the men may be kept beyond their present one-year tenures. An added feature was a pay increase of \$10 a month to all men who have served a year. In this form, the bill was wrapped up and sent to the House, where further debate and more modifications seemed a certainty before it was passed.

Although Army officials may not have been satisfied with the Senate's bill, they were prepared to accept it. At least, it permitted them to continue training the soldiers. Besides, the Army was anxious to

get the thing settled. They had other problems too.

One of the most serious of these was the growing restlessness and boredom of the great civilian army. Usually it revealed itself in letters home, bull-session bellyaching, or AWOL's. Occasionally, however, it grew more serious. At Fort Bragg last week a white sergeant and a Negro private were killed in a brawl between M. P.'s and Negro soldiers returning in a bus from Fayetteville. At Fort Knox a private was killed in a guardhouse riot.

These incidents pointed to a growing morale problem in the Army. And the Army knew that all the months of training, all the tanks, guns and planes in the world would be wasted, if its soldiers were not going to have the will to fight, if and when the time came.



U. S. troops do not always present an impressive military appearance to the camera. On long motor convoys, in towns

or resting in Army camps, they often look sloppy and undisciplined. This may be due to fatigue, carelessness or sagging

morale. Whatever the direct cause, it has a bad effect on the public which expects its soldiers to look like soldiers.

THIS IS WHAT THE SOLDIERS COMPLAIN ABOUT

LIFE REPORTER FINDS THAT MANY "GRIPES" HAVE LOWERED MORALE IN A SAMPLE ARMY DIVISION

The division with which I have spent a week is stationed in the South. It is a National Guard division and most of its officers are National Guard, with a sprinkling of regular Army officers. Of the men, about 60% are National Guardsmen while 40% are selectees. They come from the North. The division is organized as an old-fashioned square infantry division.

Its commanding general says: "Morale is very high." The men tell a different story.

I talked to some 400 privates from five different regiments. Fifty percent of them say they will desert ("go over the hill" in Army slang) after their year's period of service is over. Actually most of these will do nothing so drastic, but there definitely will be trouble with deserters. Another 40% rue the day they got in the Army. The final 10% are not happy either, but are anxious to get in some other part of the Army, like the Air Corps, the Armored Force or a parachute battalion, where they feel they will learn more. Only two men out of the 400 wanted to make the Army their career.

The division has its own unique "V campaign." Instead of V, the word OHIO is chalked on walls of latrines, field-artillery pieces and cars. It means OVER THE HILL IN OCTOBER.

The most important single reason for the bad morale in this division appears to be national uncertainty. As far as the men can see, the Army has no goal. It does not know whether it is going to fight, or when or where. If the U. S. political leaders have set any military objective, they have not made it clear to the Army. This is reflected in the training, which is not geared to any real military situation.

Not more than 5% of the men in this division believe that the emergency is as serious as President Roosevelt insists. They do not want to fight because they do not see any reason for fighting. Accordingly they see little point in their being in Army camp at all. There is a very strong anti-Roosevelt feeling.

Any goal, even if the men did not wholly agree with it, would be better than none. Even officers of the division predict that unless the U. S. takes some definite military course, the morale next year will be worse than now.

FAULTS OF OFFICERS

A second reason for trouble is that the men have no faith in the officers who are commanding them. Higher officers echo the men's complaint about the first and second lieutenants and their lack of training: "Hell, you can't expect an officer to be any good if he has only had as much training as the enlisted men." Says one senior officer: "It was a crime to induct a single man into the Army until all National Guard and Reserve Officers had undergone an intensive course of training."

The junior officers, however, have their complaints too. They say that many of the senior National Guard officers know almost nothing about the Army, that they have not bothered to keep up with modern military tactics.

The men complain about junior and senior officers indiscriminately. They say most of them do not know their jobs. The officers argue with the

There has never been a democratic Army in which the soldiers did not gripe and grouse. Armies are not run for the pleasure or comfort of their men. But in the U. S. citizen Army there is a rising tide of soldier discontent which goes beyond healthy griping. The Army itself and the press have been reluctant to stress this failure of morale, hoping it would disappear. It has not disappeared. It comes out in letters which the men write home and to newspapers. It appears in their conversation when on leave. Ignoring it seems only to increase it, for the soldiers feel their complaints are met by a conspiracy of silence.

To find out exactly what the soldiers are saying, LIFE sent one of its staff members to spend a week at a camp. Because it wanted to report the feelings of new citizen soldiers rather than regular Army privates of long standing, LIFE chose one of the National Guard divisions which absorb most of the infantry selectees. Whether the morale situation LIFE's reporter found is typical of all the new soldiers, LIFE does not attempt to say. His report is published as a sampling of soldier sentiment, with the feeling that the sooner their complaints are honestly faced the sooner they can be dealt with.

noncoms on tactical points and are frequently out-argued, losing the respect of their men.

There are many soldier stories illustrating the incompetence of officers and training.

There is Major F. He reputedly balls up every field problem. On the last maneuvers, he mistakenly moved a battalion into a danger area which was not on his map. Though the battalion was wiped out by the umpire, Major F. insisted on calling his Command Post to determine whether it was fair that the enemy should have been where it was not supposed to be.

On the same maneuvers, a captain of an infantry company marched his men 8 miles trying to find a point which was only 2 miles from the point of departure—and right into the hands of the enemy forces.

There is a lieutenant who keeps losing his way in the woods when using a compass, who swears that the ground of the region is full of iron, has lengthy discussions with his top sergeant about iron content in the soil.

During maneuvers one lieutenant marched his company into an area marked with a danger flag. The company was destroyed, judged the umpire. The lieutenant protested: "It's our own artillery." "It is," said the umpire impatiently, "but your own shells will kill you if they hit you."

The men in this division feel their training is hopelessly old-fashioned. Over and over they say: "We came here to learn how to fight a blitzkrieg. Instead, we get close-order drill and kitchen police." They don't see why a lot of the gardening, garbage, coal, wood and latrine details couldn't be done by hired civilians while they are really being taught how to fight.

Even with long drills and camp chores, the men are not kept busy. They go through this work without enthusiasm, then spend the rest of the day sitting around talking. Many of them say they have learned all the Army has to teach them and wonder why they should not be allowed to go home until a war starts.

I accompanied an infantry company out on its daily training. The company left its street at 7 a. m., marched about 2 miles to a wooded area. There three hours were spent on calisthenics,

close-order drill, and a brief lecture on taking cover. The last hour was spent on a field problem. "We're repeating what we've done over and over again," said the soldiers. Two young lieutenants leading the company agreed the training was monotonous. "But there's nothing else to train them," said they.

An intelligent major who had served in the last war and had recently taken a refresher course at Fort Benning said: "We have to teach each one of these men to be entirely self-sufficient before he is ready for battle. There is too much drill and calisthenics. But that's what Headquarters wants. Then after the men think they are through for the day, they are ordered out for a parade for some visiting general. That's something I don't go for. I'm interested in seeing that my men are not mowed down the way they were last time. I don't like to think of war until we're ready, and we're far from ready." The enlisted men like this sensible major.

This is the daily routine of an infantry private:

Up at 5 a. m., he shaves, dresses, polices his quarters for brief inspection. Breakfast at 6 a. m. Off to a training area at 6:30 a. m. for morning exercises. Fifty minutes of calisthenics is followed by a 10-minute rest. The next hour may be spent on close-order drill, with another 10-minute rest. The third hour may be devoted to care of weapons, techniques of using rifle, automatic rifle, machine gun and mortar. The last hour may be occupied by a field problem in which two companies are pitted against each other, one defending, the other attacking. Then back to camp by noon. Most men take showers, then go to mess.

Most companies let men rest most of the afternoon, but there is usually a brief lecture or parade or sudden inspection to break it up. The lectures are usually on military courtesy, the rules of war or hygiene. They are held in the company mess hall. After retreat, the men go to mess, are free for the evening. Taps: 10 p. m.

EQUIPMENT AND PROMOTIONS

Because this division lacks equipment, its men feel that it is impossible for them to fight a war. Worse than the lack of equipment is the shortage of ammunition. Most of the men have never shot a trench mortar, and get to shoot a Springfield rifle rarely.

The more intelligent men, however, do not complain too much about lack of equipment. They considered this an unavoidable circumstance which time will remedy, and some pointed out that the German officers taught their men blitzkrieg tactics before they had proper weapons.

The men complain that there is no way to get ahead in the Army. They say that very few draftees are given a chance to take officers' training courses. They say that initiative on the part of privates is discouraged.

Most of the men I talked to in this division feel that they, as U. S. citizens, are being discriminated against. They resent serving for practically nothing while civilians draw ever-larger wages and salaries. They resent their ill-fitting clothes and menial chores. They are worried

Soldiers' complaints (continued)

about their jobs at home and are afraid that, after their period of training, they will not be able to regain a place in civilian life.

The men complain, too, that while in uniform they are discriminated against socially. When they go to the nearby cities they are shunned by the citizens and find it impossible to meet nice girls. Since many of them come from good families, they resent being treated as outcasts.

POOR RECREATIONAL FACILITIES

The lack of recreational facilities at this camp, everybody agrees, is terrible. On the post which houses about 20,000 soldiers is one swimming pool in which a maximum of 1,000 could wet themselves simultaneously. An officer said that if \$500,000 had been available, the necessary number of pools, fields and buildings could have been provided.

There is one standard enlisted men's club. Its cafeteria is covered with regulations about the times that food is available. "You can't have that pie!" barked an attendant to a soldier about to pick up a plate from the counter. "You can only get what's at the soda counter."

Above the cafeteria is a small library with a surprisingly excellent choice of books, which can seat about 30 men. At least three additional service clubs are needed.

Each company has a small "day room," a building furnished with company funds—most of which come from canteen profits. These are still relatively bare, offer little inducement to a soldier. Each regiment has a recreation hall, capacity about 1,000 men. All that is lacking is adequate entertainment. I attended a performance one night sponsored by a local music store. It was pretty bad.

The nearest town is worth just one brief visit. On Wednesday and Saturday afternoons and on Sunday its nice people hide in their shells, and 90% of the girls on main street will talk to you—for a dollar and up.

THE SOLDIERS SPEAK

It is traditional that soldiers should grouse and gripe about Army life which, after all, isn't designed for comfort and pleasure. The grouching and griping at this camp may be in the best Army tradition but to outside ears it has a sinister sound that indicates that all is not well within our citizen Army. Here are some of the things the soldiers are saying among themselves:

Private, Infantry: "The boys here hate the Army. They have no fighting spirit except among themselves when they get stinking drunk. . . . The regiment had its first mass firing on the field the other day. Everybody was scared to death. I was too. These soldiers don't yet know what war is. Soldiers handling the trench-mortar shells trembled. I thought one would drop a shell on the ground and get killed, he looked so nervous."

Private, Infantry: "Those goddam rules of war! We've heard the one on influencing Congress so many times we're sick!"

First Lieutenant: "What I am is an imperialist. I've never expressed a political opinion in the Army till now. But to hell with fighting Germany. Let's fight a war in which we can win something. All we do if we fight with England is lose a hell of a lot of money, and then England will say we profited from them."

Private, Infantry: "I was willing to sacrifice one year but I can't afford more. You can't even see your wife. . . . One of the fellows asked for leave to go to his wife when she was having a baby. When they turned him down he went AWOL. What would you do?"

Corporal, Infantry: "So Roosevelt will get our jobs back? The hell he will! I've already been told that I can't have my job back."

Private, Field Artillery: "We'll go over the hill. We'll wait until the suckers get caught and then when things quiet down we'll make a dash for the Mexican border. This is nothing but a concentration camp."

Private, Quartermaster: "Sure, we're the goldbricks. But, Jesus, do I hate it! No guy wants to be a sucker. Hell, that's what we'll be if we get into this goddam mess. Marshall and the other generals who say we like it are liars."

Private, Infantry: "I enjoyed this year in the Army only because I like the outdoors, but I don't want to stay in for another year. I could be making \$60 a week at home. This country's in no danger. The Germans can't cross the Channel. How can they ever get over here?"

Private, Infantry: "To hell with Roosevelt and Marshall and the Army and especially this goddam hole and the Germans and the Russians and the British. I want to get the hell out of this hole." He called about 30 privates into his tent during an hour, all but one of whom agreed with him wholeheartedly. The exception feared that Germany might eventually attack the U. S. Even so he did not wish to remain for more than one year.

Private, Infantry: "These officers' training schools are a lot of talk. There's no chance to get anywhere in this Army. They ought to kick out the bum officers and give some of us a chance."

Private, Field Artillery: "The papers are always talking about how good the morale is and how ready the Army is for battle. The hell it is! Why don't they ask us?"



K. P. Guly for this chubby soldier is hardly the way to take some of the weight off him. Most soldiers say they have heard about but have never seen the Army's newfangled potato peelers.



Cutting the lawn is also tedious, tiresome work for a soldier. They think they spend too much time on this kind of work, not enough time on military field problems and target practice.



Drill, drill, drill on a dusty parade ground under a blazing hot sun takes up more time than any other single assignment in the Army. Although such drill is probably necessary for raw re-

cruits like those shown above, soldiers farther advanced in training think they are wasting their time when they spend hours at it. Other wastes of time are parades for a visiting general.



A small town at night, during summer maneuvers, lures many soldiers with its bright lights, then bores them with its lack of anything exciting to do. All over the country the Army

has the problem of big camps near little towns, with nothing there to amuse the soldiers. Local communities and the U. S. O. are trying to help, but so far have not accomplished enough.

Army morale (continued)

THIS CAPTAIN IS AN A-1 OFFICER

ARMY SHOULD HAVE MORE LIKE HIM

"What marks the truly soldierly commander is his knowledge of the mass mind, his love for his men, his awareness of their common destiny, his heart and his intellect combined. . . . The man whose mind is open to everything that happens in the field of technological achievement . . . is the kind of officer for whom the present and the future are calling." So says Hermann Foertsch in *The Art of Modern Warfare*.

Luckily there are such officers in the U. S. Army. Not all of the 100,300 officers now on active duty are irresponsible or inefficient. Many of them have had good technological training, know modern military science, have imagination and intelligence, exact discipline, obedience, and respect from their men.

One of these A-1 officers is Captain Edwin A. Russell Jr., shown here with his tanks and his men. A West Virginia boy, he is 27 and still a bachelor. Only four years out of West Point, he has advanced fast. Sent first to the 5th Cavalry at Fort Clark, Texas, he served there for two years. Then in 1939 he was sent to Fort Knox, Ky., given the task of learning all he could about tanks and tank warfare. He did a good job, was promoted from second to first lieutenant in June 1940, to captain three months later.

Today Captain Russell is still at Fort Knox, in command of Company G, 18th Armored Regiment. He is luckier than most U. S. Army officers, because his outfit is part of the Armored Force, where morale, in contrast to the infantry divisions, is unquestionably high. Reason for this is that both officers and men of the Armored Force feel that they are working with something new, that their work has a purpose to it, that their tanks and guns are good enough to make an impressive showing in any battle anyplace.

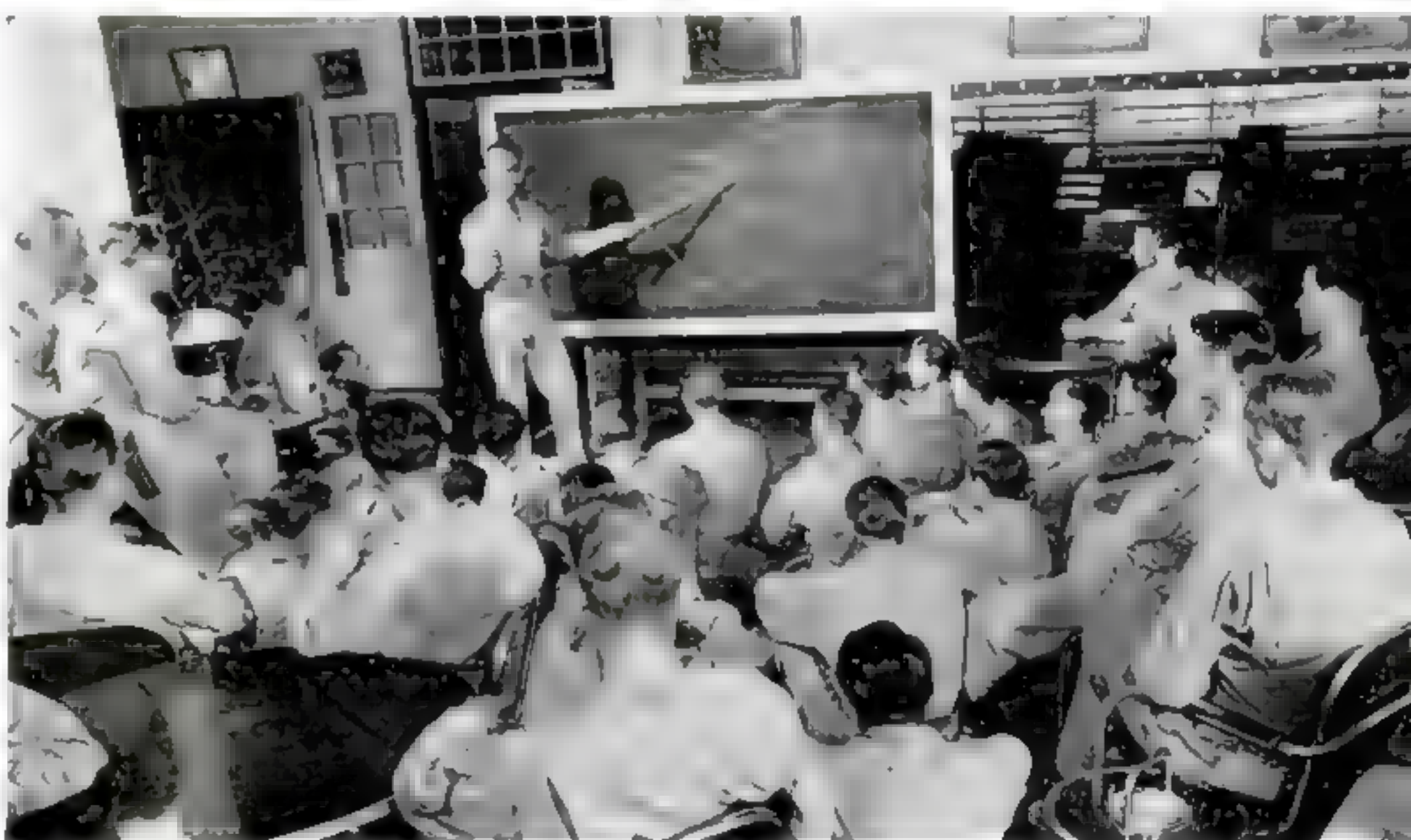
As good as the morale of the Armored Force is, the morale of Captain Russell's own particular outfit is even better. The men admire their captain because they know that whatever they can do, he can do it better. At his desk, he is a good administrator. In the classroom, his lectures on military tactics are understandable. In the field, he knows how to drive or repair a tank, do reconnaissance work, shoot a gun, pick a camp site, decide whether to advance or retreat. If his company stays out in the field all night, he will eat and sleep on the ground with his men.

The Army knows well that if it had 100,000 officers like Captain Russell, it would be a tough army to beat.



At his desk, Captain Russell must do routine office work like writing reports and requisitions, disciplining men, listening to their problems. Although administrative work like this

is important, it is not as important as field work. Today the U. S. Army has too many administrators and not enough men like Captain Russell who are good field officers as well.



In the classroom, Captain Russell carefully outlines future field problems. Although he listens to suggestions made by noncom officers, he does not have to depend on them for ad-

vice. Below: in the field, he explains his men's mistakes. At right: most important of all, he personally gets into a tank, gives instructions to his driver and all the tanks behind him.



Dismounted drill, which simulates tank formations, comes at 7:30 every morning. Captain Russell frequently leads it.





Riding in first tank, Captain Russell leads
his company of 13 tanks, 88 men into action

LIFE ON THE NEWSFRONTS OF THE WORLD

Hitler's enemies hope for a turn of tide; Clapper clippers; new strikes break out

Last week was the first anniversary of the epochal Battle of Britain. When that Battle was officially considered to have begun—on Aug. 8 a year ago—few gave the black-and-blue British much chance to survive. Hitler reportedly boasted that he would be in London on Aug. 15. In Africa a huge Italian Army had begun to swing toward Egypt. But Mussolini never got to Cairo and Hitler never reached London. Last week in fact the German dictator was farther away from being in London than ever before.

He had knowingly plunged his people into the two-front war which they dreaded and which he had always promised them to avoid. In Russia his armies advanced—at heavy cost (see pp. 31-34). His High Command prefixed its claims to vast gains with the unprecedented warning that some Germans had received the “wrong conceptions” regarding the high price Hitler was being forced to pay for the booty of Russia. Wherever they looked, the Nazis were for once a bit more black and a bit more blue. The Battle of Britain had temporarily changed into a Battle from Britain, with the R. A. F. in its second month of “round-the-clock” raids on western Europe.

In the crucial Battle of the Atlantic the beleaguered British were at least “holding their own.” Shipping losses in July were by mutual admission the lowest in at least five months. In the Near East the British, not the Axis, were gaining fresh strength. Rumors flew that a new British offensive against Libya was in the making, or as an alternative, a British march through Iran to help Russia. Over here, the U. S. had already received more desperately needed months in which to arm than anyone save the most optimistic had dared hope.

This favorable tilt in the military scales was reflected in the initiative that the U. S. and Britain seemed to enjoy in the war of nerves. Instead of a mysterious



CLAPPER

meeting between Hitler and Mussolini, the talk last week concerned a secret meeting between Roosevelt and Churchill. Equally mysterious were the whereabouts of Secretary Stimson, Chiefs of Staff Marshall, Arnold and Stark, Harry Hopkins and Sumner Welles. Were they in secret Anglo-American conclave planning new strategic moves or discussing a possible British invasion of the continent? Or was Churchill in Moscow, even in Vichy? The world, especially Hitler and Mussolini, was kept guessing.

Under such circumstances it was almost inevitable that many minds felt the tide of war was at long last turning. “There is a turn of the tide coming and this probably is the period in which it is developing. So I want to see what it looks like,” said Columnist Raymond Clapper as he boarded a Clipper last week to fly to a London that was still proudly standing. This budding optimism should be tempered, however, with the realization that the peril of a Hitler victory to the U. S. is now even greater than a year ago. If the war has spread and in spreading has momentarily thrown Hitler off balance, the stakes to be won in such a war are so much the vaster. Victory a year ago would have given Hitler western Europe and Africa. Victory now would give him all Europe, Africa and much of Asia.

Boom Unemployment. With the high defense officers mysteriously out of sight (see above), the Washington stage was held by two loud, fast talkers on civilian supply: Secretary Ickes (oil) and Leon Henderson (prices).



ICKES POSTS GASOLINE STICKER ON HIS CAR

On Monday, Ickes said he was “satisfied” with the first results of the Eastern seaboard oil curfew. On Thursday he said he was “disappointed,” threatened “more drastic steps” (ration cards). On Saturday the first week’s figures for the New York City area indicated that gasoline consumption had actually been cut about 20%. Meanwhile Mr. Ickes diverted four more tankers to carry aviation gasoline to Russia, warning that this might mean a gasoline shortage on the West Coast as well as the East.

Price Administrator Henderson spent the week before the House Banking and Currency Committee, proving that the U. S. is “at the brink of inflation.” Because the U. S. “production managers” failed to plan for expansion of supplies, Henderson predicted, many factories will close for lack of materials and the U. S. may have a temporary “priorities unemployment” of as many as 2,000,000 men in the middle of the defense boom.

Strike Flare-up. When President Roosevelt, his patience exhausted, dispatched the U. S. Army with



GREEN

fixed bayonets to take over the strike-bound North American Aviation plant at Inglewood, Calif. last June, the curve of strikes in defense plants took a notable drop. And when Russia got in the war, bringing an abrupt shift in the Communist Party line, many an optimist believed that U. S. labor troubles were over. On July 15, OPM’s Sidney Hillman was able to announce that no strikes were seriously hindering defense. Hardly had he spoken, however, before new strikes began to pop. Last week came a flare-up which indicated that there are still many Americans who remain unconvinced that the defense of the nation is more important than any issue of wages, profits or unions.

Strikes of electrical workers in New York City and propeller makers at the Curtiss-Wright plant in Caldwell, N. J. both slowed defense production. But the biggest, most serious strike of the week was at the Federal Shipbuilding and Dry Dock Co. in Kearny, N. J., where 16,000 men stopped work on \$450,000,000 worth of defense contracts including a cruiser, six destroyers, two freighters, three oil tankers. The issue between the company, a U. S. Steel subsidiary, and the Marine and Shipbuilding Workers, a right-wing C. I. O. union, was a modified closed shop. Making it clear that the Kearny strike was the opening gun of a campaign against the traditional open-shop policy of Atlantic and Gulf Coast shipyards, the union’s national President John Green threatened to strike all the major yards—stopping 75% of the nation’s defense shipbuilding—unless the union got its way at Kearny.

Japan über Alles. Last week as the Japanese armed forces chugged through Indo-China down to the borders of Thailand, the American, British and Netherlands Indies gatemens who patrol this stretch of track frantically flagged the oncoming Japanese to “stop, look and listen.” The Japanese looked, they presumably listened, but it was a toss-up whether they would stop.

Thailand (formerly Siam) was the vital crossing. Both Japan and her opponents—the Americans, the British, the Chinese and the Dutch—wanted to protect Thailand from each other. When Japan cried that she was being “encircled,” Secretary Hull sagely advised her to find some lawful area into which to expand and thus avoid “encirclement.”



HULL

While Japan kept one covetous eye on Thailand, she focused the other eye on Soviet Siberia. Trainloads of troops were reported moving up toward the Siberian frontier and Tokyo belatedly admitted that a Russo-Japanese border clash had taken place three weeks ago.



One of the most exciting moments of Larchmont Race Week, on Long Island Sound, came during the first days of racing. Entered in the handicap class was A. Carl Fuller’s sleek, new 57-ft. racing cutter *Gesture*. The latest thing in ocean racing craft, she was ready for her sporting baptism of fire.

Running before the wind, the skipper gave orders to break out the spinnaker, a big triangular sail which balloons out over the bow. As the sail was hoisted, it caught in the wind before the crew could make it fast and tangled its halyard in the jib stay. Quickly Designer Rod Stephens went aloft hand over hand. The picture on the opposite page shows him clinging precariously to the mast. *Gesture* went on to take a close second.

One of the most beautiful of all the boats at Larchmont, *Gesture* will probably be the last luxury racing yacht built until after the war.



THE “GESTURE” UNDER WAY



Yacht Designer Rod Stephens climbs up mast to fix spraker in 1000-mile race



BRITISH KIDS RACE IN OLD BOMB CRATER

Until this picture was taken, the great craters left on the face of Britain by German bombs had proved hard to convert to any useful purpose. In London some craters in the basements of bombed houses had been used as reserve water tanks to fight future incendiary bombs. Some householders, proud

of their back yard craters, had tried to plant flowers in them, but the barren subsoil left in the bottom of the pit produced only meager plants. A few people used their craters for swimming pools. Others used them as ash dumps. Small bomb holes have occasionally been covered and turned into bomb shelters. But in



all these cases, the job required far more work than the results were worth. The customary reaction of most Britons has been simply to fill in the crater and try to live as before.

Not so the British boys shown above. They had often seen in English circuses the so-called "Ride of

Death" in which a man on a motorcycle spins around and around the inside of a cylinder. When a great German bomb plopped in a local park and opened up a huge cup in the earth, the brightest boy in the neighborhood saw the possibilities. He rode his bicycle steeply 'round and 'round the pit until he had

smoothed out the surface. When other boys arrived, he tried to charge admission but was promptly overruled. The pit was deemed public property. Today, as seen above, the bomb crater is the most popular spot in town. The boy in right foreground is just gathering speed. The others are riding high

FIRST U.S. TROOPS LAND IN GREENLAND TO PREPARE MAIN ARMY AND AIR BASE

On these pages LIFE presents the first pictures that have come out of Greenland since the U. S. announced its Arctic protectorate on April 11. For three months after incorporation of Greenland into the U. S. defense system, Hitler might easily have occupied it for his own ends. It was not till June 19 that the first sizable convoy left U. S. shores for the north. Two Army transports put out of New York, were joined at sea by two Coast Guard cutters, three destroyers, a tanker, an ocean-going tug. On June 23 they dropped anchor in the harbor of Argentia, Newfoundland. The

convoy stayed there a week, then set its course again to the northward.

On July 6 the flotilla which for several days had skirted Greenland's grim coastline suddenly cut in toward the mouth of a great fjord. For another full day the ships steamed up between huge rock walls, till at the head they hove to at the spot chosen by the U. S. Army for its first Greenland base. Between July 7 and 28 troops and seamen labored unloading supplies and provisions. On the 29th the last item of equipment was discharged, the base established.



Open-air mass is held on a slope of Greenland's rugged mountains on Sunday, July 27. Conducted by Chaplain

W. J. Walsh from a rude stone pulpit, this ceremony was the first Catholic service held in Greenland since the 15th

Century. Virtually all of Greenland's 17,500 inhabitants (500 white) are Protestants. Sailors at the right are choir.



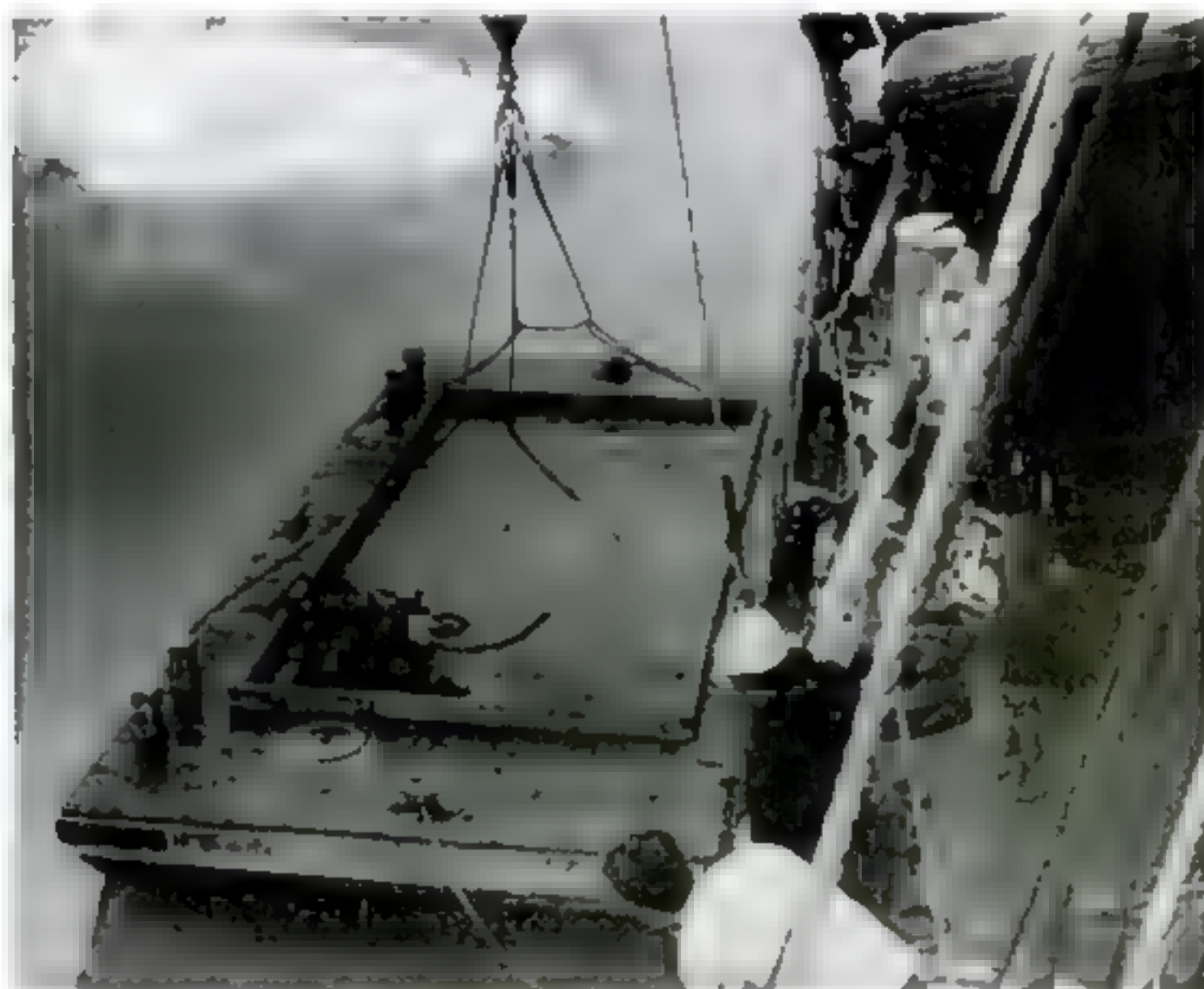
Up Tunugdliarfik Fjord, bleak as November, steam the units of U. S. Army's first Arctic convoy. The rocky crags that

frown from either side of the fjord are gray-green with lichen, irregularly spotted with midsummer snow. Only in a few

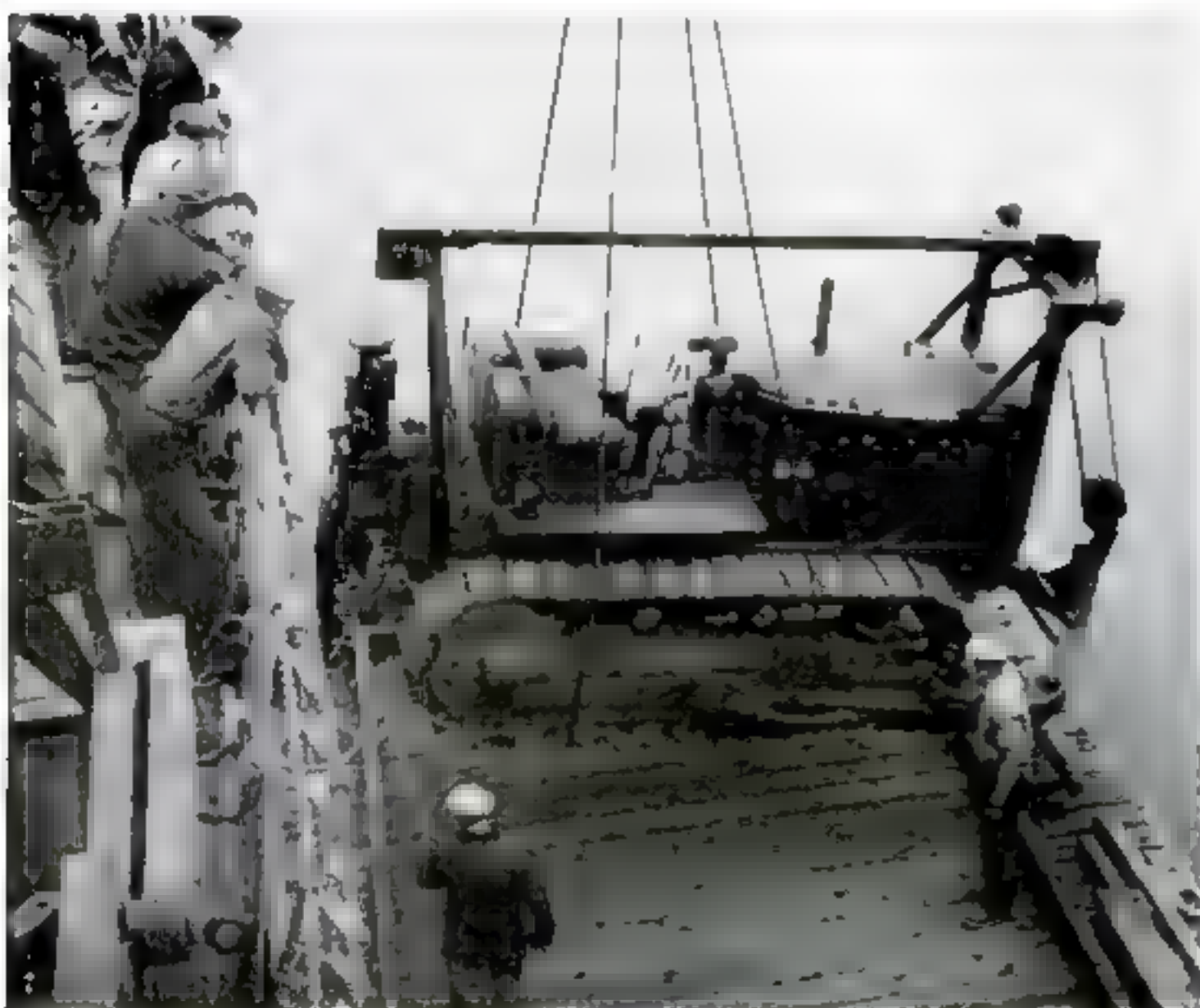
sheltered crevasses stunted junipers grow. Twenty miles in, at the head of the fjord, is America's new Greenland base.



Waiting troops aboard the Army transport *Chateau Thierry* watch other units in their flotilla—two patrol boats, an oil tanker, a transport—heave to off the U. S. base at fjord's head.



A wooden barge is put over the side. In absence of docks, floating cranes, other landing facilities, it was necessary to discharge convoy's supplies and equipment in two barges like this.



A tractor, first of a great number landed here for construction of the Army's land and air base, is lowered onto a landing barge. Shallow water kept the supply ships 2 mi. from shore.



Gas-driven shovel is towed ashore to lowland area where landing field is to be built. Tug *Rarston*, shown here, was kept busy night and day perilously posing icebergs away from the ships.

BRITISH RULE AIR OVER DUTCH COAST



British Blenheim bombers here sweep over the flat Dutch fields (above and below) low enough to wave at the enslaved Dutch farmers. While most of the German Luftwaffe is

busy in the U. S. S. R., they may be said to have relative air superiority. But they are not flying low just to be chummy with the Dutch. Against low-flying planes, the German

fighters cannot dive for fear of running into the ground; ground spotters get minimum warning; anti-aircraft guns cannot take aim. The date of this bold sweep was July 16



Rotterdam appears (below) after the run across the Hook of Holland. Bombs dropped from such a dangerously low level as to cause the British bombers have fallen in the great new

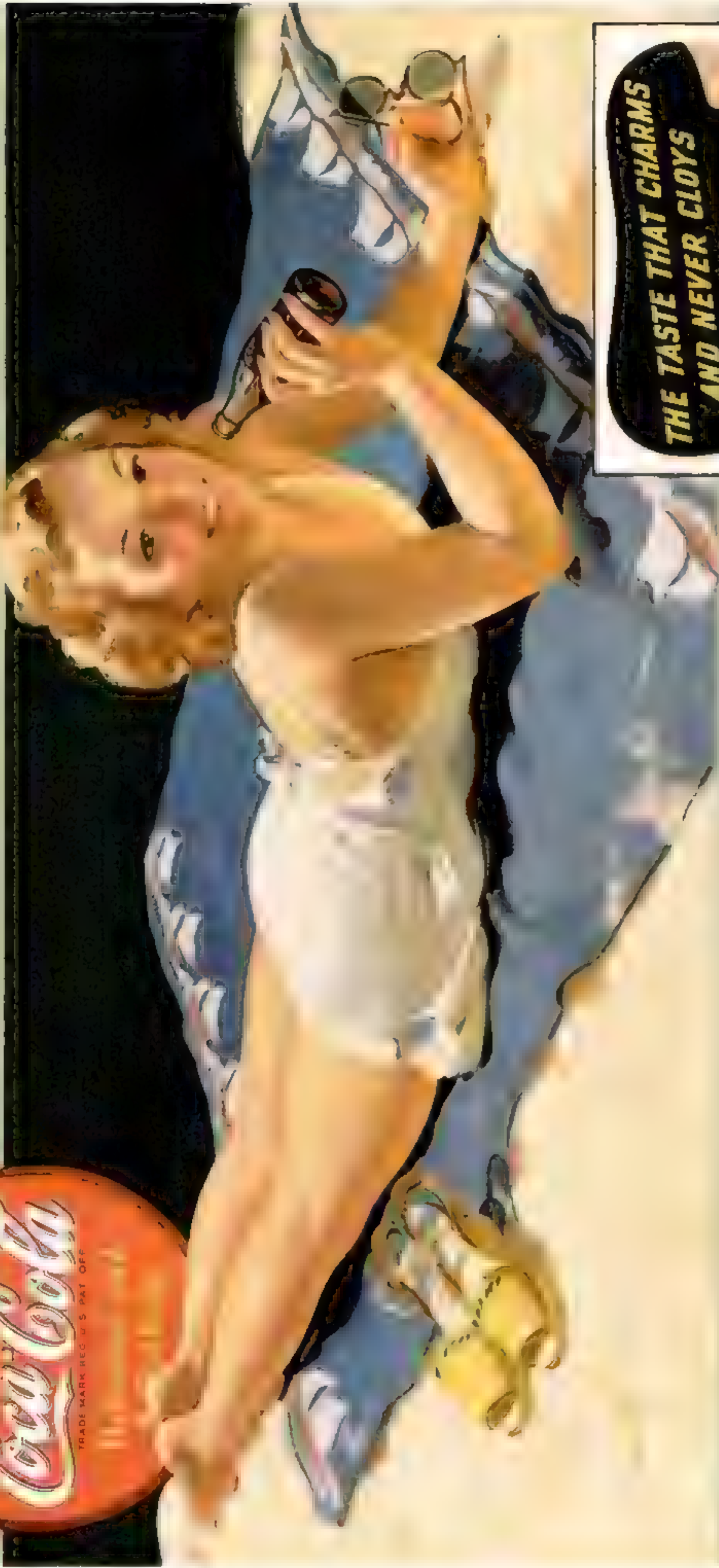
harbor works (background) on south side of the New Maas River, an outlet of the Rhine. There seem to be huts on the Katendrecht docks. This plane is about to pass over the

heart of the city. Beyond Het Park at upper right, the Pilgrim Fathers sailed July 22, 1620. In foreground and left is desolation left by brutal German bombing May 12, 1940





"Completely refreshing"



There's nothing so refreshing under the sun as delicious Coca-Cola,

— ice-cold and tingling with the life and sparkle of real refreshment.

It has the quality of genuine goodness. Thirst asks nothing more.

T H E P A U S E T H A T R E F R E S H E S

**THE TASTE THAT CHARMS
AND NEVER CLOYS**



You'll welcome ice-cold Coca-Cola just as often and as surely as thirst comes. You taste its quality,—the quality of genuine goodness. Ice-cold Coca-Cola gives you the taste that charms and never cloy. You get the feel of complete refreshment, buoyant refreshment. Thirst asks nothing more.

TIP FOR A LADY

Praying for a New Fur Coat

Fortunately, husbands can be bamboozled into attending fur sales (bless 'em!) ...



2 And for sheer bamboozling power, this Royal Gelatin treat beats the old pipe-and-slippers stunt all hollow!

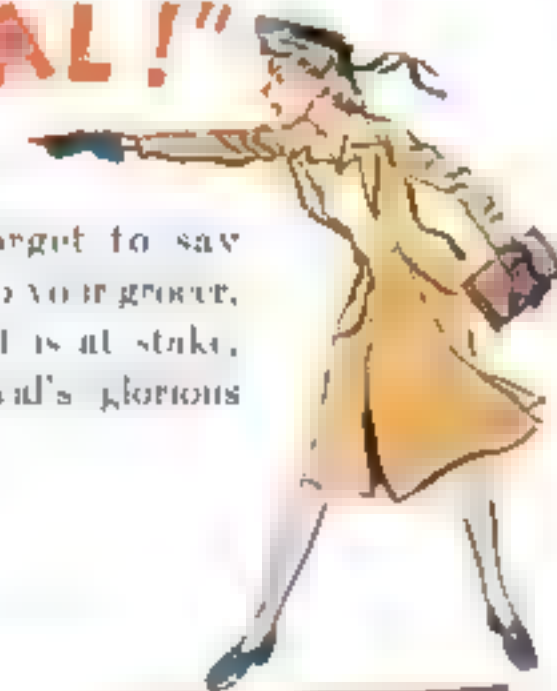


3 Delicums? One serving often softens even tiger men to the give-in point. (NOTE: Don't forget to tell him how amazingly little it cost you!)



"ROYAL!"

4 AND don't forget to say ROYAL Gelatin to your grocer. When a fur coat is at stake, nothing but Royal's glorious flavor will do!



RECIPE

ROYAL LIME MELON RING

- 1 package Royal Lime Gelatin
- 1 cup boiling water
- 1 1/2 teaspoons sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 cup cold water
- 1 cup sliced honeydew melon
- 2 cups watermelon rinds

Dissolve Royal Quick Setting Gelatin in boiling water in 1-minute cup. Add cold water and mix. Add sliced melon, pour into ring mold. Chill in refrigerator, garnish made of rinds with crisp lettuce and serve with watermelon rinds. Serve with French dressing or ranch dressing. This is not a diet food. It is a treat. But it is a good one. Try people you with all its fresh, tasty, strong goodness.



Ask for **ROYAL GELATIN**

It's a matter of GOOD taste!

7 ROYAL GELATINS!

If you like CHERRY, LEMON, ORANGE, STRAWBERRY, LIME, RASPBERRY, or PINEAPPLE, you'll find your favorite Royal flavor at your grocer's.

4 ROYAL PUDDINGS!

Try Royal CHOCOLATE, VANILLA, or BUTTERSCOTCH. Or the new Royal VANILLA TAPIOCA! Women buy more Royal Puddings than any other kind!



Tense moment in German occupation of a Russian town. German infantry and tanks have arrived from beyond park and electric transformer station at left, wait in center background.

ground. The 105-mm (4-in.) gun-howitzer in foreground has been deserted by its crew because of snipers' fire. They huddle against the wall of the building at right, while their

ammunition lies unused in left foreground. A German with slung rifle moves toward the sniping corner building. At left smolders a hit Russian Model A Ford truck with oil drums.

GERMAN ARMY ROUNDS A CORNER IN RUSSIA

There will never be a picture showing the 9,000,000 men last week fighting history's biggest battle in the U. S. S. R. French observers gave the casualties after 48 days as 2,000,000 Russians, 1,500,000 Germans. Germans claimed 895,000 Russian prisoners, 4,000,000 Russian casualties, fresh break-throughs in the Ukraine and toward Moscow, but the prestige of the German High Command's communiqués was slipping. This battle was being fought chiefly by most

of the 210 German infantry divisions in costly, punishing warfare of positions. Even pro-German observers had begun to concede that the U. S. S. R. might hold some kind of line in eastern Russia into 1942.

Out of all this slaughter, LIFE shows on this and the following page one small arena in the great battle. German infantrymen fight their way into a Russian town, get into trouble, capture a Red sniper and move cautiously on around a shell-pocked corner.

Russian sniper cheerfully surrenders, after having picked off enough Germans, while the German in center grows "'Hooray'." Another German goes into trucking with a hand

grenade. This picture can be oriented with one at top by the little newsstand on the corner. The Russians had carefully taped up windows to prevent damage in bombing. It is cor-

ner had been shelled by tanks just before this, but snipers had played possum until the gun-howitzer was unhindered. Then they opened fire at close range, promptly doing damage.





Heavily armed infantrymen scuttle across same corner seen on page 31, warily looking down street for snipers. This platoon is loaded with enough death, including a trench mortar, to wipe out all the gangs in the U. S. A running sergeant is in the lead.



Around the corner, down the right foreground of the picture at top, German tanks pull up. A second gun-howitzer is now visible (center). Civilian brings up to tank at the right two 20-liter gasoline cans. Crew of tank at left looks out at top and side.

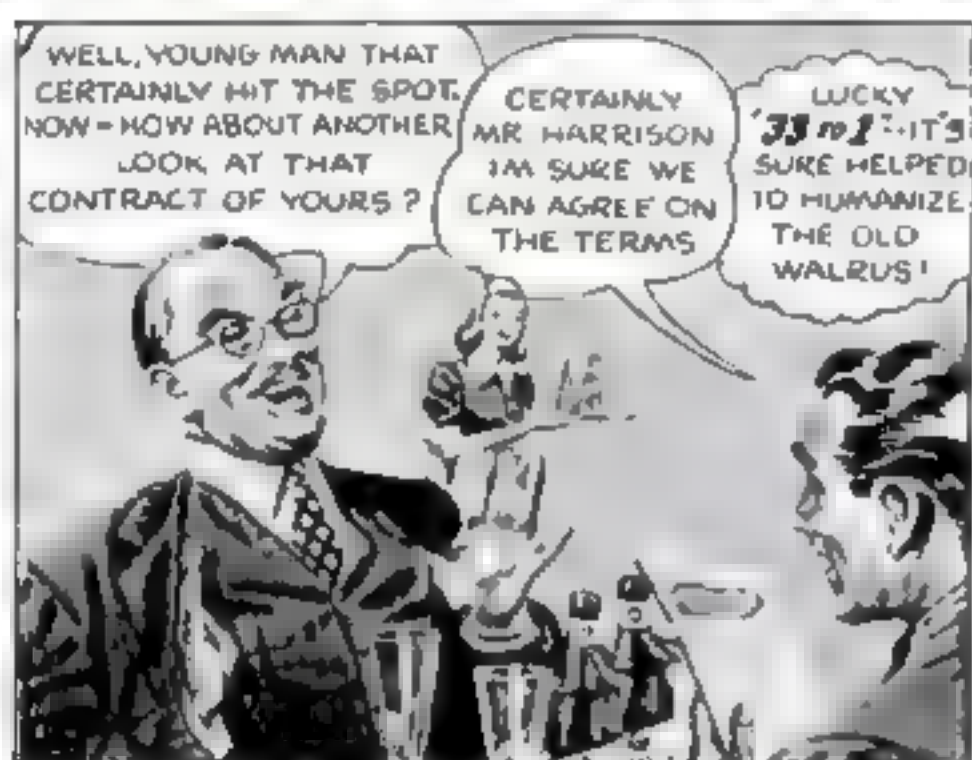


More tanks, whose crews noticeably keep under cover for fear of snipers (unlike all German tank pictures in Battle of the West), move down street, as Russian truck finally bursts into flame (left). Gun-howitzer (center) has now been moved forward.



One dead Russian in the right foreground, sprawled beside his cap and another blazing Russian truck, is all that is left. This is back up the street from the corner shown in the other pictures. Still another gun-howitzer is trained down this flanking street.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 34





A Find! Corn Pudding, as the Pennsylvania Dutch themselves make it: Fresh corn, fresh eggs, pure country cream, blended with other delectable ingredients and baked into a *dream* of a dish! Served with shredded Virginia Ham, grilled tomato, and new string beans. With it, enjoy a frosty glass of Statler Iced Coffee.



Luncheon Luxury! A slice of tender, hickory-smoked Virginia ham is placed on golden-brown toasted corn bread, and over it is poured the creamiest, richest cheese sauce you ever tasted! Just ask for our Plantation Special! And for dessert, Fresh Peach Ice Cream, made only from juicy peaches, sugar, and pure, rich cream.



Perfect—for this season! A Statler Salad Bowl Dinner. Crisp greens with thin strips of chicken and smoked tongue, all with the tang of our Chef's dressing. With it, say, hot Blueberry Muffins and a cup of Statler Coffee. Top it off with Butterscotch Crusted Fresh Peach Pudding, with rum-flavored whipped cream. Ummm!

Glorious eating!...

Hotel food without a French accent

WHEN the Statler Hotels established their model Research Kitchen a few years ago, the instructions to its director were few and to the point:

"We already have French cooking in our hotels—as fine as can be found in America. Now, go find *America's* finest recipes—the famous favorites of every section. Get the one best recipe for each dish, for we also want to

serve these American classics in Statler dining rooms!"

Today, in every Statler restaurant, guests are rapturously acclaiming these luscious, appetite-tickling American dishes.

If you're tired of ordinary hotel meals, bide yourself to a Statler in any of the seven Statler cities and revel in some of the best eating that's come along in years!



Can't Miss! Chicken Fricassee—the way our chefs prepare it! And wonderful Chicken Gravy. A treat any season of the year. If you've any room left, try a dessert of Graham Cracker-crusted Pie, filled with the smoothest custard that ever melted in your mouth!



AMONG THOSE WHO
TRAVEL TO STATLER
CITIES...

STATLER HOTELS
ARE FIRST CHOICE!

And No Wonder! In the past few years alone, more than five million dollars have been spent on the Statler Hotels—to make them even finer than ever. If you haven't visited a Statler lately, there's many a pleasant surprise in store for you on your next trip!

Statler Hotels

NOTHING OLD-FASHIONED
BUT THE HOSPITALITY

STATLER OPERATED

HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA \$3.50
NEW YORK

HOTEL WILLIAM PENN \$3.50
PITTSBURGH

HOTELS STATLER IN

BOSTON \$3.50 BUFFALO \$3.00
CLEVELAND \$3.00
DETROIT \$3.30 ST. LOUIS \$2.50
WASHINGTON, D. C.
(Now Building)

RATES BEGIN AT PRICES SHOWN.

★ BUY UNITED STATES DEFENSE BONDS NOW! ★



1 Preston was looking into that new science, *Hydroponics*. It seems that plants don't have to have dirt at all—just water and chemicals. "Imagine, dear," he said, waving a seed. "Just by adding nitrogen, potash, lime and phosphoric acid to this jar of water, we can grow our own tea!"

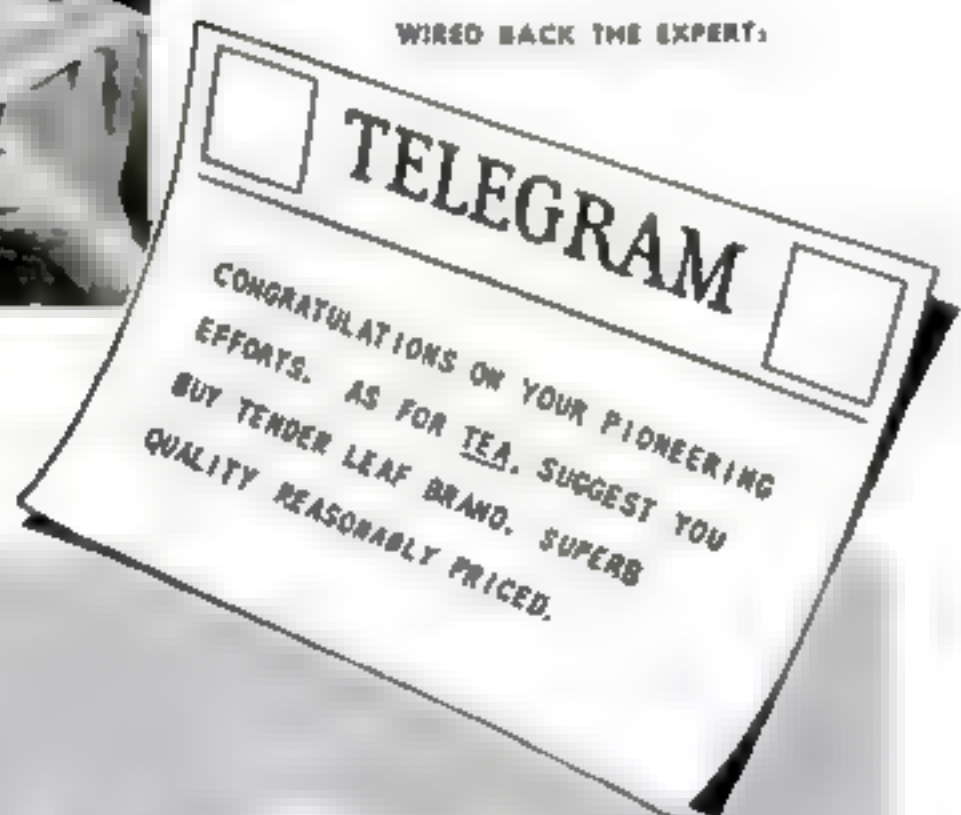


2 Bless his heart! He had heard that the way to have delicious tea is to make it with the young, tender, TOP leaves of the tea plant. Well, the seed began to grow—and grow and GROW! Preston looked worried. "Should I prune it?" he asked, when the plant reached the ceiling.



3 We had our first cup of home-grown tea. Poor Preston. "Maybe I used too much nitrogen," he said, looking into his cup. "I'll have to write to the Institute about this."

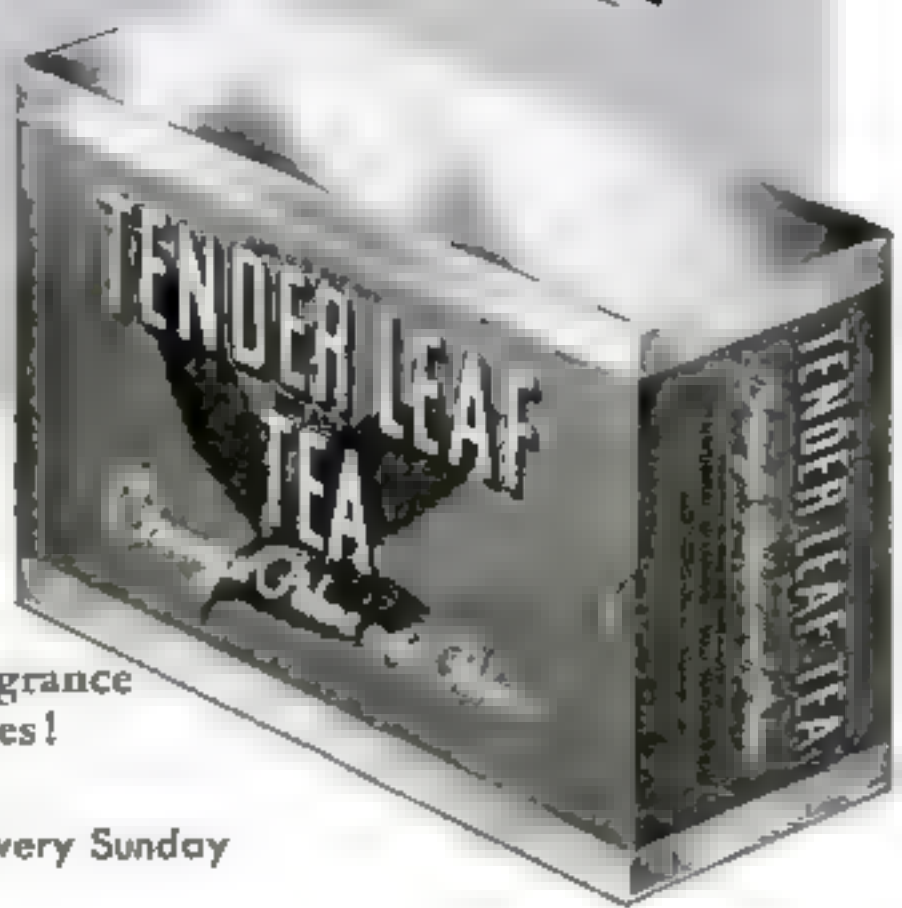
WIRED BACK THE EXPERT:



4 We checked this with our grocer. "Certainly," he said. "Every package of Tender Leaf Brand Tea is filled with choice, young, TOP leaves of the tea plant." So Preston gave up *Hydroponics*. He says it hardly pays when you can buy choice young leaves for so little.

Your grocer has Tender Leaf Brand Tea in two convenient sizes—and in the new FILTER tea balls. Enjoy the finer flavor and fragrance of the choice, young tea leaves!

Listen to "One Man's Family" every Sunday on the NBC Red Network.



This great marching picture shows the horse-drawn heavy machine-gun section of an infantry regiment, the real guts of the German Army in the U. S. S. R. Car is a command car. Nearest horseman is a sergeant. Column of dust beclouds hidden trees.



No dust betrays advance of German bicycle troops, here shown moving into a flank break-through. Their mass formation and failure to wear helmets indicate that they are pretty certain no Soviet bombers will come. This represents about one company.



Endless column of captured Russians rains its own dust cloud on the unpaved but wide Russian roads. Because of the suffocating heat, all have thrown away their steel helmets. In the forests in background, encircled Russian divisions hide for weeks.



The "scorched earth" decreed by Stalin greets a Mercedes half-track tractor dragging an anti-tank gun. Burning building would send blast of heat clear across the road to the Russian birches at left. Germans are driving on hard crown of dirt road.

To make sandwiches, snacks
DIFFERENTLY DEE-LI-CIOUS!



KRAFT offers **MIRACLE**

SANDWICH SPREAD

(BETTER THAN EVER!)

To a base of famous Miracle Whip Salad Dressing, Kraft adds tangy relishes according to a special recipe . . . gets a wonderful, can't-be-copied flavor. Velvety-smooth, from the use of a special beater patented by Kraft, it spreads most easily. Only fine quality ingredients.



Grand for all kinds of sandwiches! Sandwiches for lunch, for picnics, for snacks—plain, hearty sandwiches or the dainty, party kind—Miracle Sandwich Spread is ideal for them all. Try it right away . . . hear the compliments shower down!

So many marvelous uses! For deviled eggs deluxe, or to give potato salad new allure . . . make 'em with Miracle Sandwich Spread. Its lively, teasing flavor is great for snacks and appetizers . . . fine with fish, and corned beef hash.



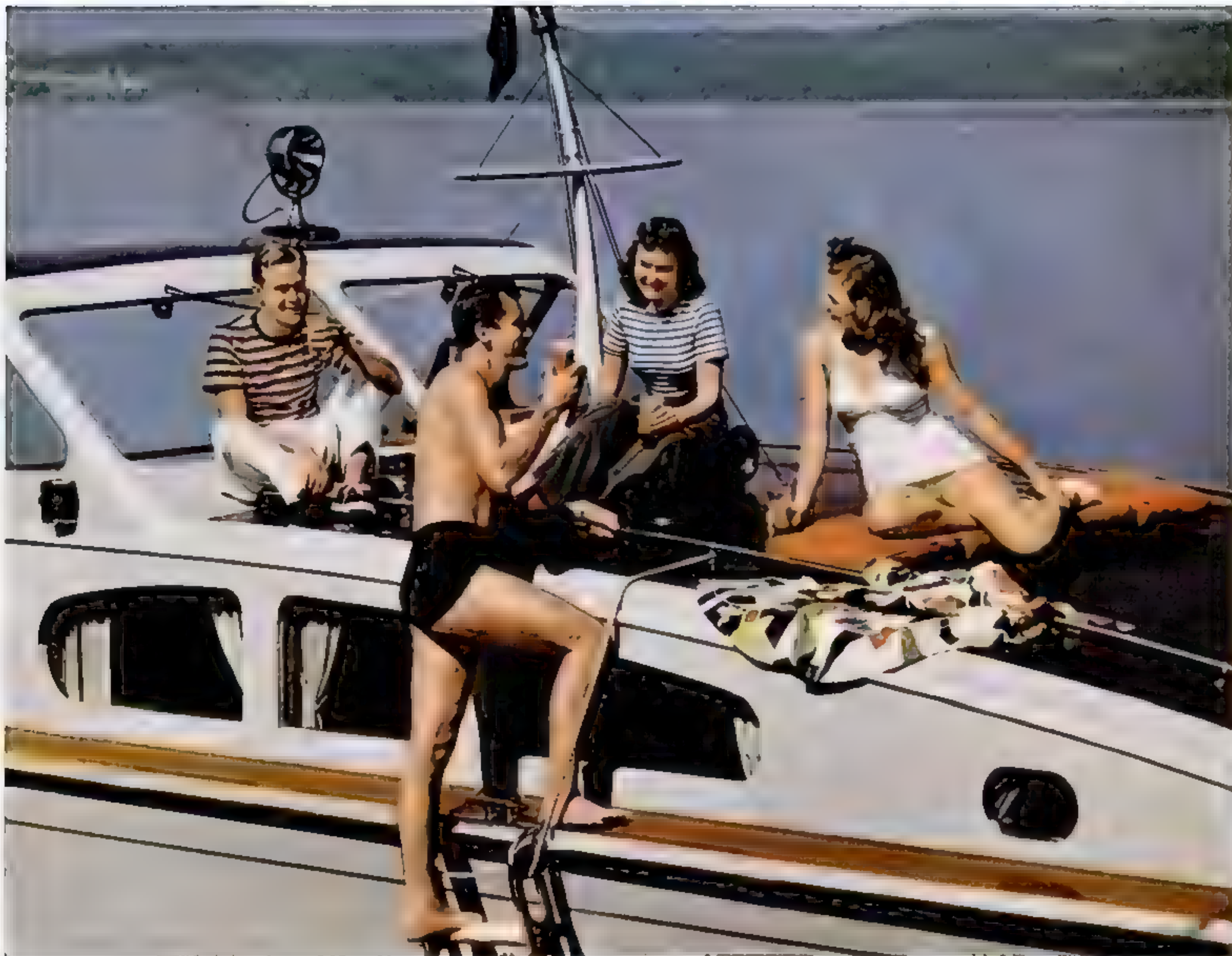
Peppy flavor everybody loves! Youngsters go for Miracle Sandwich Spread, and so do their Dads. Feature it for easy hot-weather meals. Inexpensive and delicious, it's a life-saver for hurry-up picnics, beach parties, etc. Keep a jar on hand.

Summertime is sandwich time!

Today get **Miracle Sandwich Spread**

LOOK FOR THE BRILLIANT NEW LABEL

Copyright 1941 by Kraft Cheese Company



"Hit the deck . . . for the coffee that hits the spot!"

Bill: "What's this, Jane, something special?"

Jane: "I'll say it is—it's extra special!"

Today—the extra special news in coffee is told in two words: *"Custom Ground"*! And all over America thousands of coffee lovers are changing to *Custom Ground A&P Coffee*, because it gives them all the rich, sumptuous flavor that Nature has tightly sealed in the coffee bean. That old theory that "any grind" works

perfectly in all the many different coffee makers is now out-dated. Only when your coffee is *Custom Ground* to fit your own type of coffee maker—will you get all the deep, satisfying flavor to which you are entitled!

Come today to your friendly A&P—choose Eight O'Clock, Red Circle or Bokar—perfect blends of the world's choice coffees. Tell the clerk the type of coffee pot you use . . . quickly you'll see your coffee *Custom Ground*. And when you serve it you'll say, as thousands of others do, "Here is the coffee of magnificent flavor!"

AT ALL A&P FOOD STORES

CUSTOM GROUND COFFEE is A&P Coffee correctly ground for your own coffee pot. Different types of coffee pots bring hot water into contact with ground coffee for different lengths of time. Therefore, it is necessary to have coffee specially ground (*Custom Ground*) for each type of pot, to bring out the full flavor.



FOR MEXICAN POT use
A&P Coffee ground COARSE.



FOR VENTURER POT use
A&P Coffee ground MEDIUM.



FOR DROP POT use A&P
Coffee ground FINE.



FOR VACUUM POT use A&P
Coffee ground EXTRA FINE.



Coffee of Magnificent Flavor . . . Hot or Iced

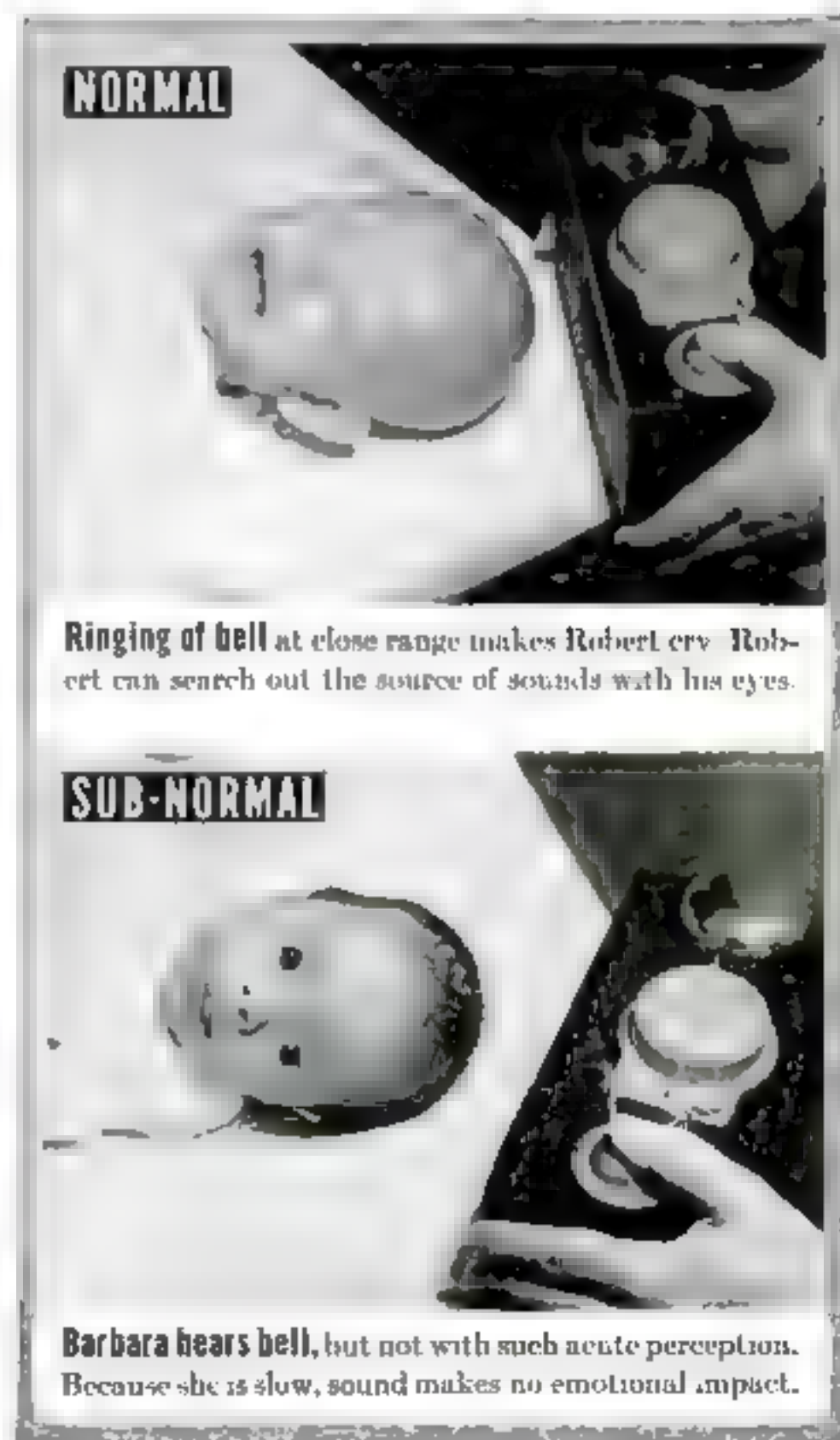
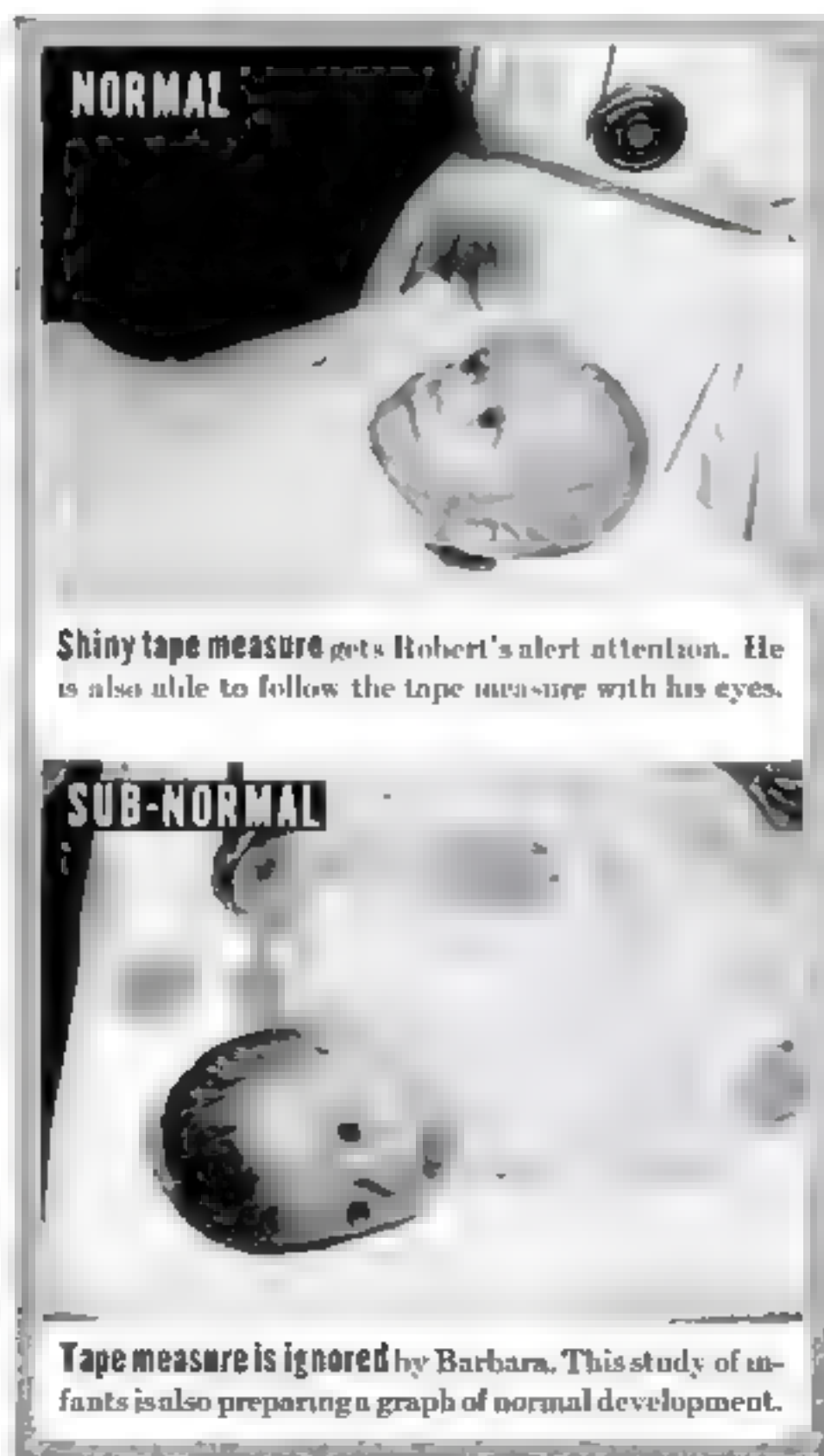
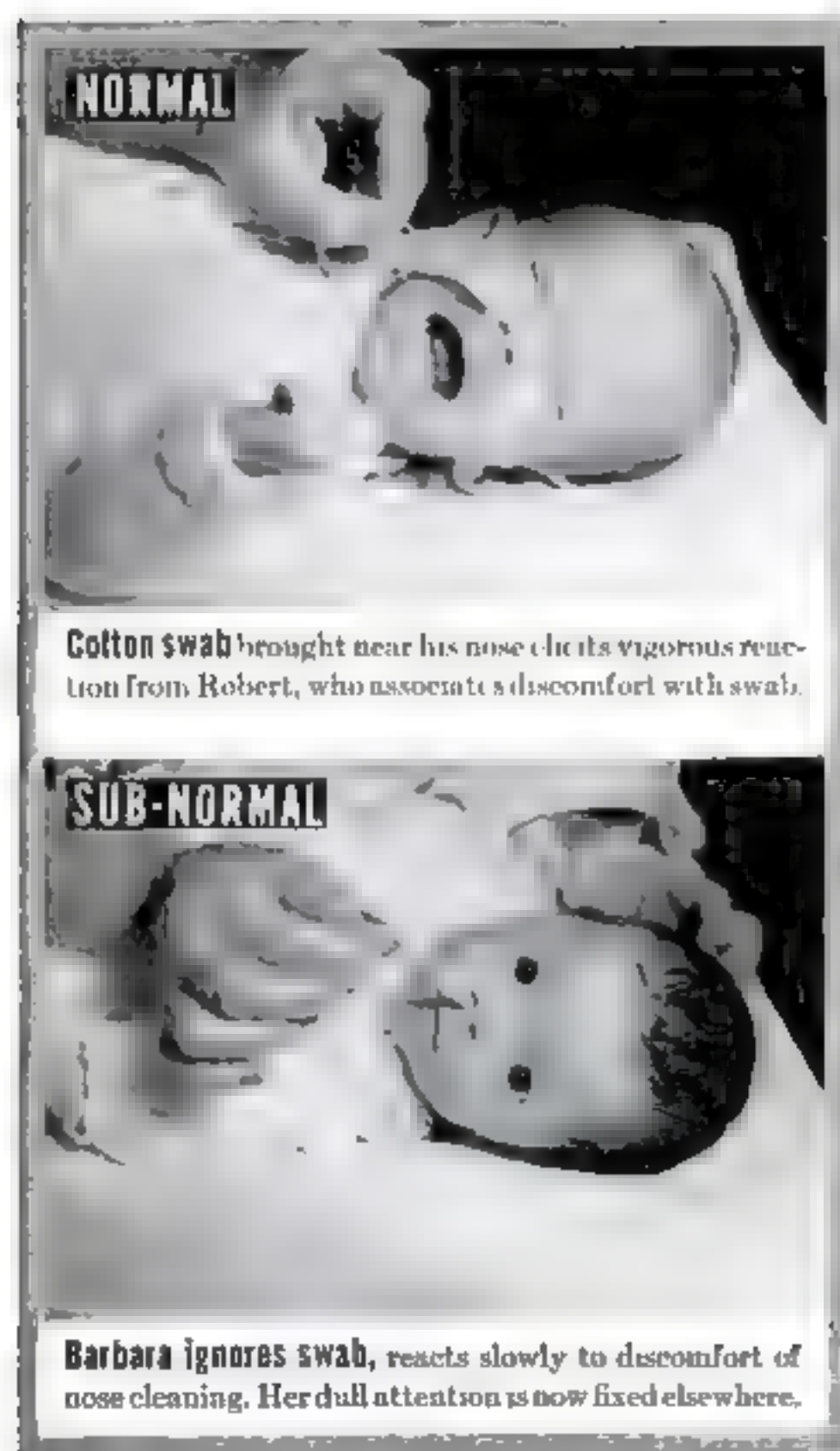


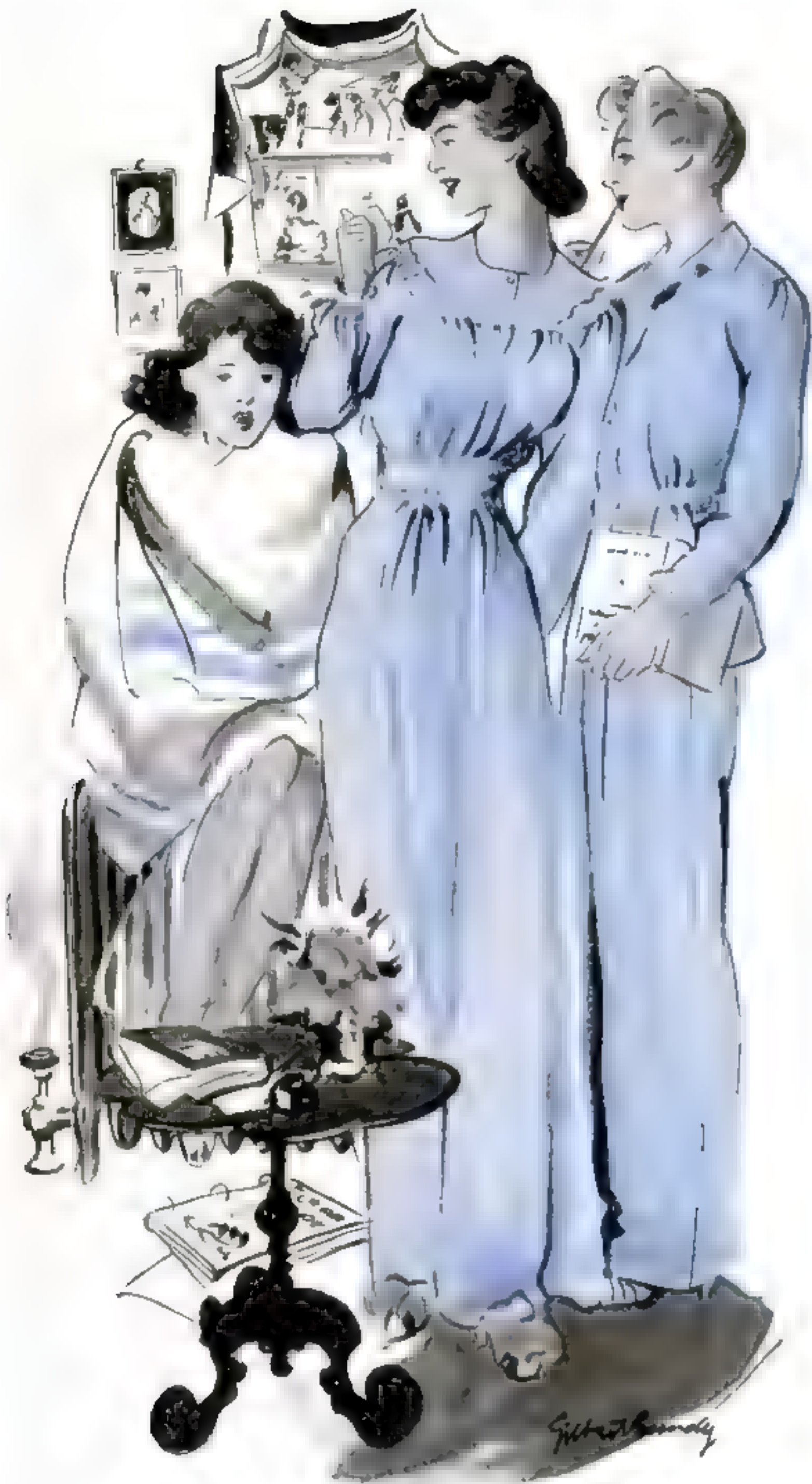
DR. ANNA SHOTWELL (LEFT) RECORDS INFANT ROBERT'S PERFORMANCE AS ASSISTANT DANGLES SHINY TAPE MEASURE BEFORE HIS EYES. ON TABLE ARE OTHER TEST GADGETS

PSYCHOLOGISTS MEASURE MENTAL CAPACITIES OF EIGHT-WEEK-OLD INFANTS

Pediatricians and proud parents and, more particularly, social workers engaged in placing infants for adoption have long felt a need for a standard system of tests by which to measure the mental capacities and progress of infants under 3. To set up such a system, several dozen three-week-to-four-month-old infants waiting adoption at Chicago's famed Cradle have been collaborating with Professors A. R. Gilliland, J. J. B. Morgan and Dr. Anna Shotwell, of Northwestern University's psychology department.

A few of the many tests which they have devised are here shown applied to two of the Cradle infants, Robert and Barbara, both eight weeks old. Some tests, like the swinging of a shiny tape, gauge the speed of the baby's perception and the vigor of his curiosity. Others, like the sharp ringing of a bell, confront the infants with emotional situations. Further experiment will organize the tests into a working yardstick. But the tests even at this point easily demonstrate that Robert is bright, Barbara is dull.





"It's nothing a warm Munsingwear nightie can't fix!"

She's still in the Dark Ages...hasn't seen Candlelight,
Munsingwear's very own exclusive fabric for the Winter ahead.
Little moonbeam flecks in the softest, warmest material.
Cuddly. Wears indefinitely and washes beautifully.
Here, shirred with elastic into fluid folds for the sweet young
gown; shirred again in the pajamas to make a pert peplum.
In lots of other styles, too. All inexpensive...at better stores.
Munsingwear, Inc. • Minneapolis • New York • Chicago

MUNSINGWEAR *Candlelight*
Fit That Lasts! *Dream-Makers*

TRADE-MARK

UNDERWEAR, SLEEPING AND LOUNGING WEAR, FOUNDATION GARMENTS AND HOSIERY

Infant mentality (continued)



Flashlight in his eyes makes Robert turn head, shut eyes. Other tests have been devised to measure perception of and reaction to cold, heat, pain from pin-prick.



Barbara shows no reaction to light shining in her eyes. Investigators are being careful not to set up fixed age schedule, but have plotted chronology of development

CONTINUED ON PAGE 41

MEET YOUR COLLEGE ROOMMATES

—Bates Bedspreads with
Draperies to Match



COLLEGE BOARD AT
WORK

As much as campus must as saddle shoes and sweaters are these BATES bedspreads with matching draperies. So say 8,025 students surveyed by BATES College Board. Composed of hand-picked undergraduates from outstanding universities, this College Board spent more than three months peering and poking about, running down fashion trends, running up statistics.

Thumbs up, they say, to spreads you can sit on, that are wrinkle-proof, that wash like a dream even in college laundries. Thumbs up to matching draperies that are ready to hang. Thumbs were turned down on sloppy rooms, on any kind of tufted, chenille or fitted spreads. Ask any school laundry.

97% of the students interviewed were sure an attractive room helped any Freshman get off on the right foot. 86% said that they preferred bedspreads with matching draperies—1 out of every 3 rooms had them. Nearly all dormitory rooms cry out for this brightness to offset the gloominess of putty-colored walls.

Survey tabulations voted 12 BATES patterns as favorites. All, of course, have matching draperies and now await the fashion-conscious collegian in leading stores all over the country.

Bates Siesta, shown at right, is popping with Latin-American gaiety. Ideally suited to a campus life, it's wrinkle-proof, sunfast, tubfast. Beautifully tailored pinch-pleat draperies come ready to hang. Choice of four college-approved color combinations. Draperies (per pair), single or double bedspreads, . . . \$3.50 each

BATES FABRICS, INCORPORATED
80 WORTH STREET • NEW YORK, N. Y.



17-YEAR-OLD SCHOOLGIRL CHOSEN FOR YEAR'S MOST EAGERLY AWAITED FILM

► Junior college student *Joan* was a surprise selection by Warner Bros. Pictures for a starring role in their fabulous \$12 million dollar triumph, "SERGEANT YORK." Picked by talent scouts over many established actresses, Joan is still breathless over her leap from classroom to stardom.

► To keep up with her school work, she studied between takes. On Warner's lot, kept her eye on college trends. Typical of the modern school girl, she wears college-approved dress, and the film allegorically illustrates her room with Bates bedspreads and matching draperies.

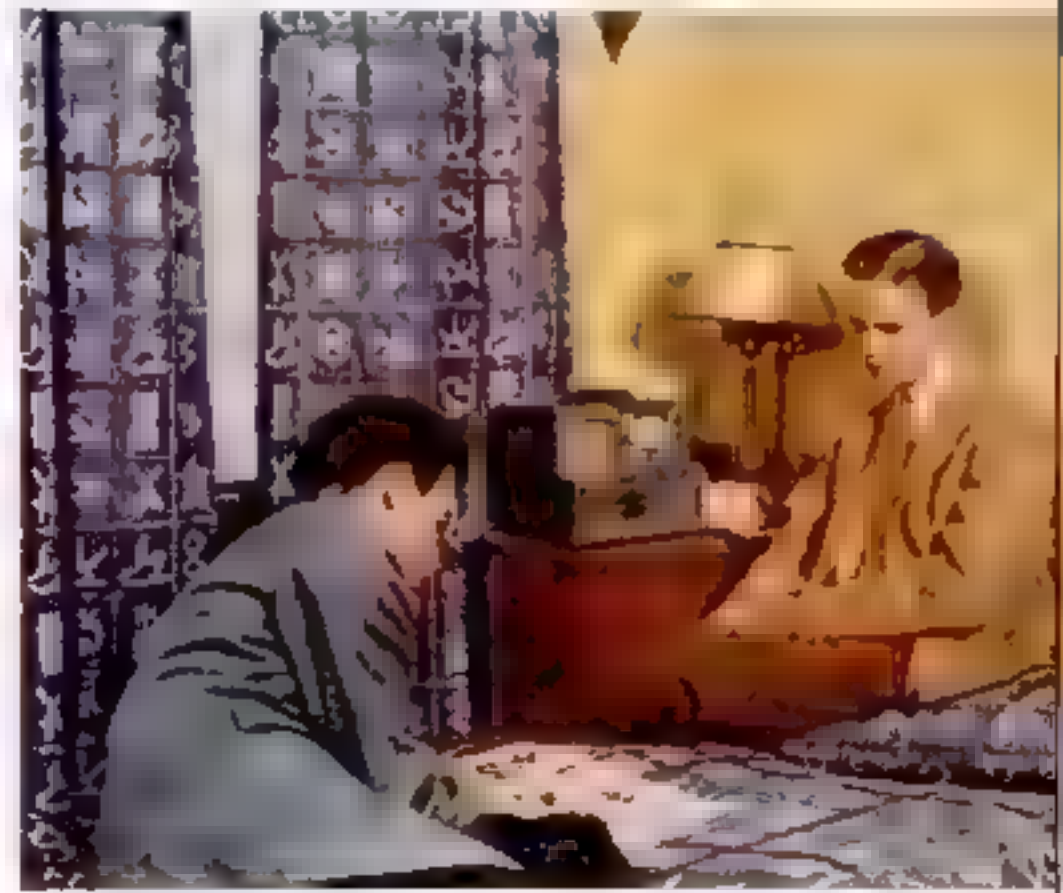


Duke. College Boardmember *Caroline Woolley* (center) relaxes after a strenuous day. She studies medicine, is an honor student, was Beauty Queen. A campus leader, too, is BATES "Y all Brands" bedspreads and draperies. Authentic Cow Brands drawn from the Western Ranges, in a colorful pattern that keynotes the new trend.



Southern California. *Joan* Freshman and Sophomores prefer gay, sun-country pattern on homespun ground. \$4.50.

Vassar (below). Sophisticated seniors. Here today, wives tomorrow. . . prefer romantically all for name. *Academy*. \$4.50.



Yale. BATES "Cattle Brands" proved overwhelming favorite in men's colleges. Four combinations. \$4.50.

Bates

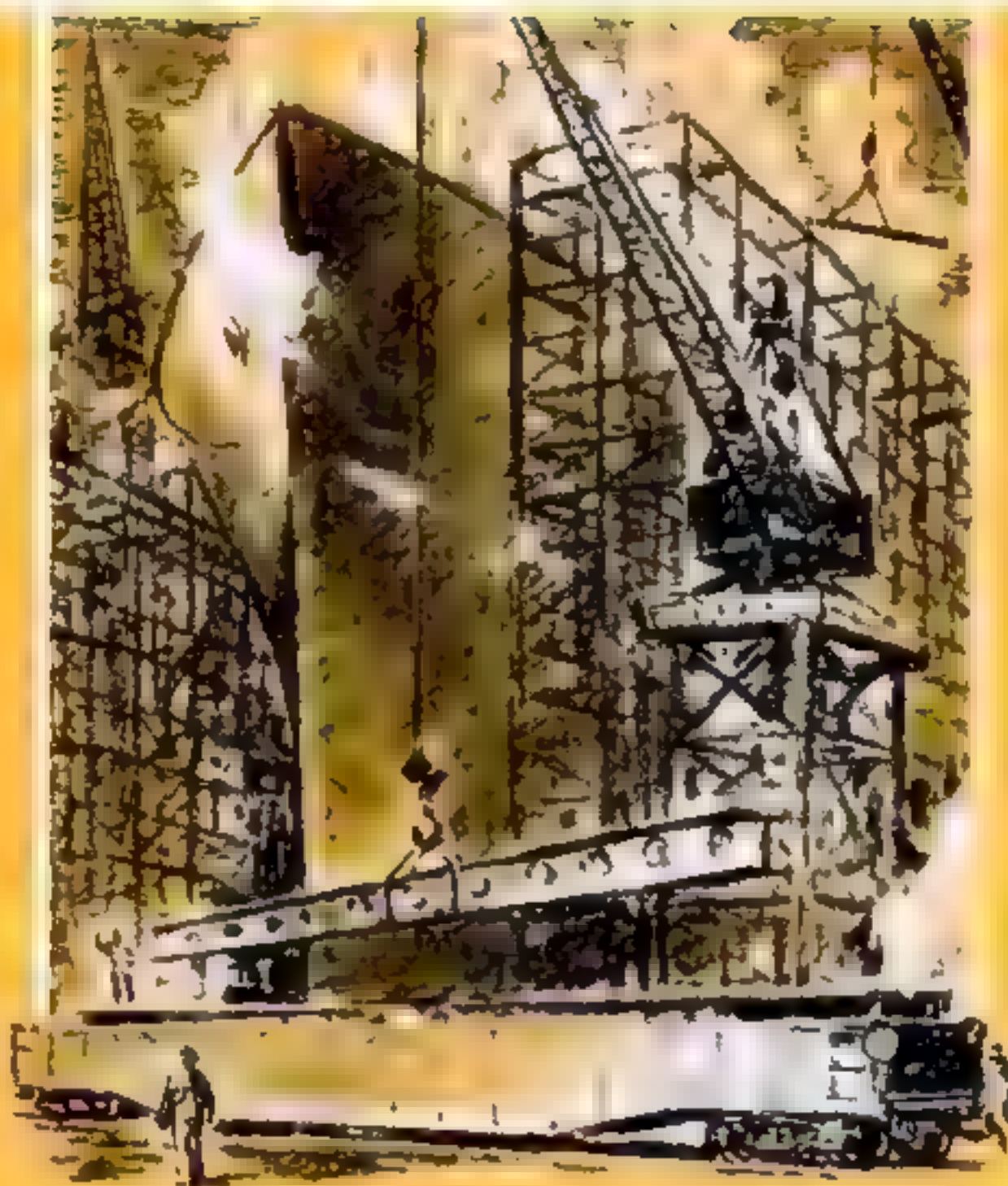
BEDSPREADS WITH MATCHING DRAPERIES



Grains and food for the fighting forces and the nation require **FREIGHT CARS**



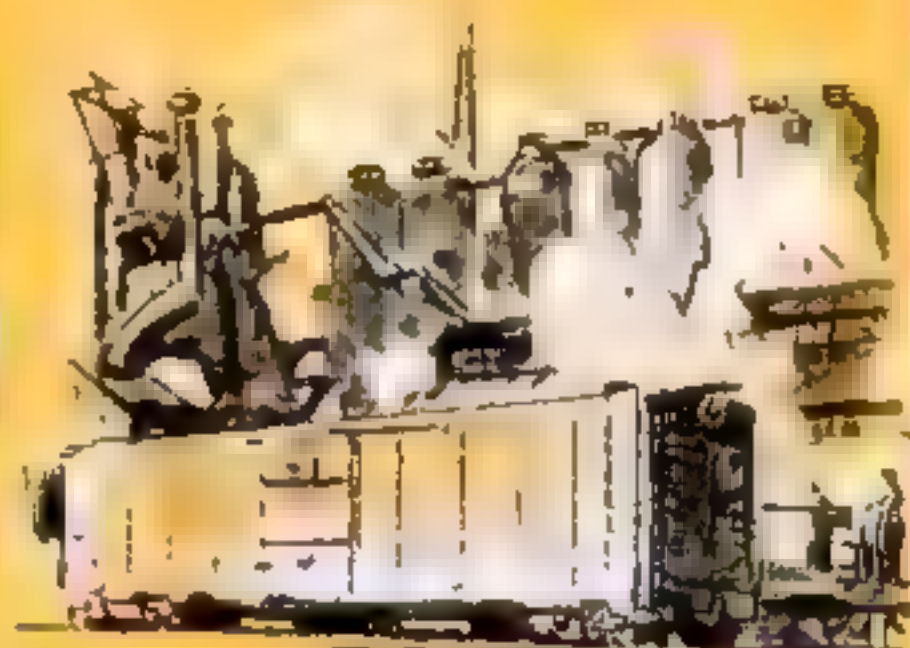
Armaments can't be built without **FREIGHT CARS**



Ships can't be launched without **FREIGHT CARS**



Coal and ore for industry need **FREIGHT CARS**



Raw materials, transshipment of parts and finished products require **FREIGHT CARS**

TRANSPORTATION is the primary arm of National Defense and the primary arm of transportation is the FREIGHT CAR

BY SEIZING first, all *transportation*, when they occupy a new country, the totalitarians have identified it as the most valuable arm a nation can possess under the conditions of total war.

And their logic is indisputable. First, of what avail are shipyards or steel mills or ordnance plants if the transportation to feed raw materials to them is lacking? Secondly, what good is a mechanized army, a two-ocean navy, a 50,000-airplane fleet, if their service of supply is inadequate?

**A new freight car every
4½ minutes**

To support the railroads in the transportation problems created by the transfer of coastal ships to oceanic service and the demand for speed in building armaments, Pullman-Standard is today turning out freight cars at the rate of one complete car every 4½ minutes of each working day.

Having achieved that speed, its produc-

tion lines are again being keyed up to increase the present high rate of output . . . by a reduction of the blackout by multiple shift operation, aided by added facilities and further standardization of car design . . . larger orders resulting in longer runs . . . a continuous flow of all materials . . . and the co-operation on the part of all suppliers of raw materials and finished parts.

**Hundreds of thousands of freight
cars are still needed**

As our armament program attains full momentum, additional freight cars—hundreds of thousands of them—will be needed. Pullman-Standard stands ready to supply them to the limit of its capacity, with the

full co-operation of its loyal "shoulder-to-the-wheel" organization.

For Pullman-Standard has the "know-how" derived from 82 years of rich experience. It has, too, extensive and experienced research, engineering and production staffs capa-

ble of overcoming the uncharted problems mechanized war imposes . . . expert knowledge of metals and the organization to back that knowledge with millions of man- and machine-hours . . . plus the determination, in which every worker shares, to make an all-out effort for defense.

Therefore, even though it is now turning out, in addition to freight cars, passenger and transit equipment, such a broad list of essential armaments as tanks, trench mortars, shells, gun carriages, and airplane wings on a mass-production basis—*Pullman-Standard recognizes that nothing it can contribute to defense is more important than the utilization of its total effective freight-car building capacity.*

PULLMAN-STANDARD CAR MANUFACTURING COMPANY

CHICAGO • ILLINOIS

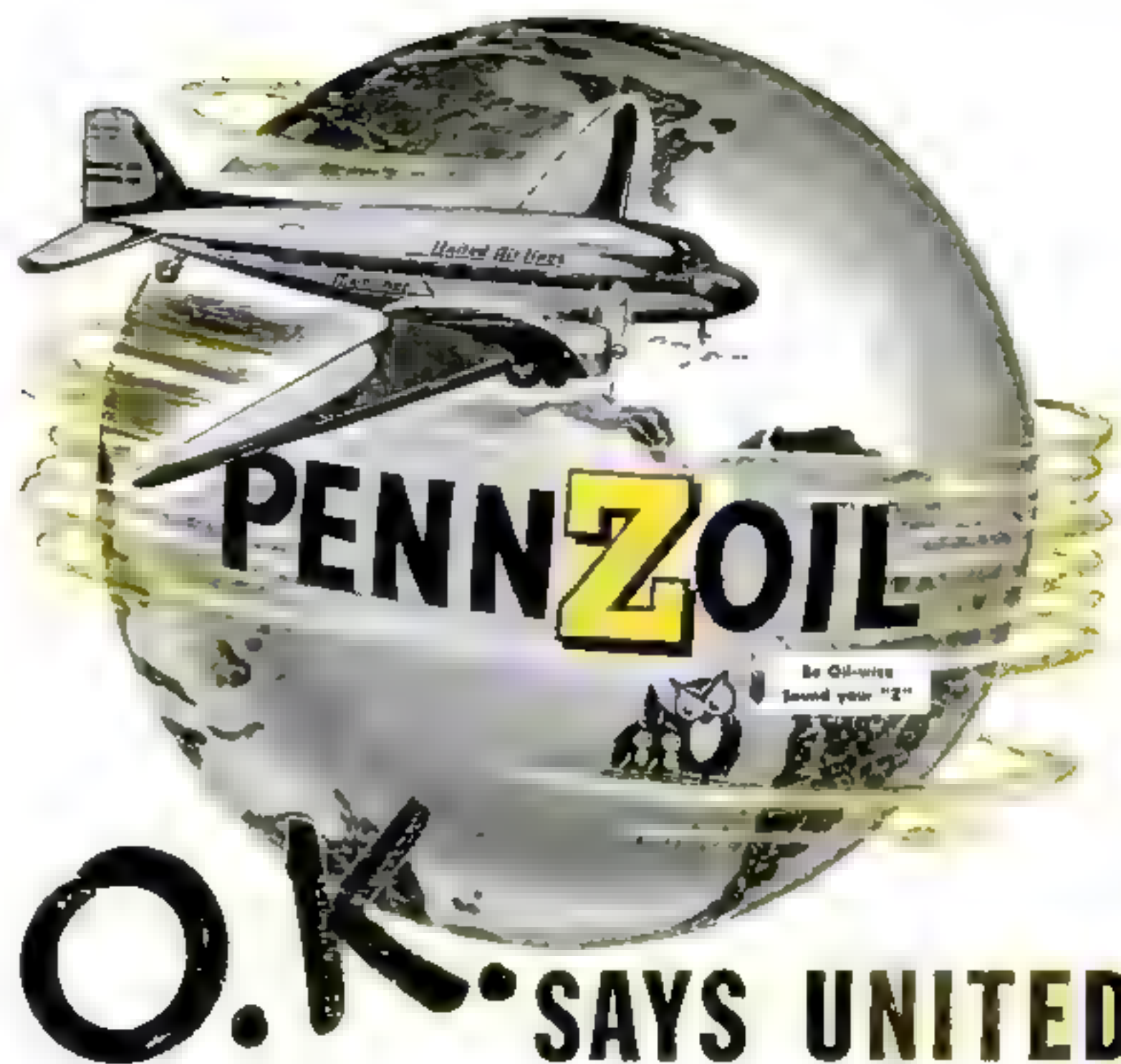
Copyright 1941, Pullman-Standard Car Manufacturing Company



Cellophane sheet on his face, despite the fact that it is transparent and almost invisible, induces quick and direct reaction from Robert, who tries to brush it away.



Barbara ignores the Cellophane, shows little of the vigorous survival impulse that makes Robert try to brush it away. Barbara thus shows herself to be mentally dull.



**AFTER FLIGHTS TOTALING
7,800 TIMES AROUND THE WORLD!**

*Lengthens
Engine
Life!*

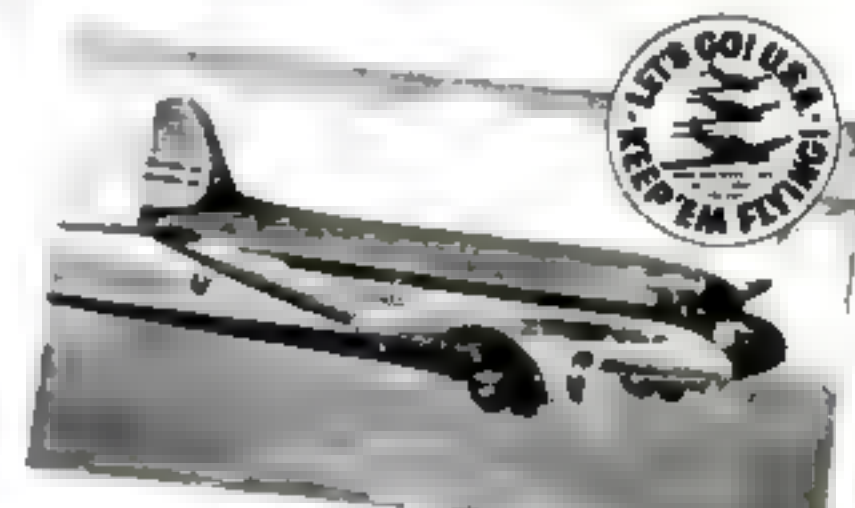


Going Up! Using PennZoil motor oil, United Air Lines' engines now stay in service 675 hours between overhauls instead of 400. This reconditioned motor is ready for "new-engine" service.

2,500 Sky Horses! Engines of United's Mainliners are kept in condition by oil that resists sludge and engine varnish. This same PennZoil in your car streamlines performance by keeping vital parts clean and free.



Pioneer—April 17, 1926, Western Air Lines started the first regular, mail-passenger air line in the United States. From its first flight to the present time, PennZoil has been used in its planes.



*Sound your "Z" for
this top PENN^{SY} OIL!*

Last 50% Longer! Careful maintenance plus safe lubrication have enabled United to increase engine life from 4,000 to 6,000 hours. Sound your "Z"—make your engine last longer, too!



Give Your Car Wings! Clean engines run smoother. PennZoil helps them stay clean because it is refined by 3 extra steps to take out sludge-forming impurities.



OTHERS STOP HERE
REFINING OF PLAIN OIL ENDS HERE

GIVES YOUR ENGINE AN EXTRA MARGIN OF SAFETY



Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic TOOTH BRUSH



**GET THE
LATEST!**

**GET THE
SAFEST!**

**LONGEST
LASTING!**

**PROLON BRISTLE
won't get soft and soggy!
...break off!**

No other nationally advertised brush has newer, costlier, or better du Pont synthetic tooth brush bristle.

**"ROUND-END" BRISTLES
No other brush has them!**

Photo-micrographs show superiority of patented "Round-End" bristles.



ORDINARY BRISTLE—
note the harsh, rough,
jagged points.



"ROUND-END" PROLON
bristles—obviously they
are gentler to the gums.

**The only brush in the world
with a 6-MONTHS
MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE!**

No other nationally advertised tooth brush can possibly have longer-lasting bristle than PROLON.

**No more soft, soggy bristles ...
No more bristles that
break off and come out.**

Not in the new BONDED Pro-phy-lac-tic! It's bristled with PROLON—the costliest tooth brush bristle that du Pont makes ... the *only* synthetic bristle with patented "Round-Ends"

BONDED Pro-phy-lac-tic is specifically guaranteed for six months of use. The brush may actually last a year, eighteen months, two years. No one knows. It has not been on the market long enough to find out. But, note carefully, that only Pro-phy-lac-tic, among all tooth brush manufacturers, gives a definite six months money-back guarantee!

The big *plus* in favor of Pro-phy-lac-

tic is "Round-End" treatment of the bristles ... a process which no other manufacturer can use because it is protected by U. S. Pat. No. 2,066,068. Together with the six months money-back guarantee, this "Round-End" gentler-to-the-gums feature makes reason enough for you to insist on BONDED Pro-phy-lac-tic!

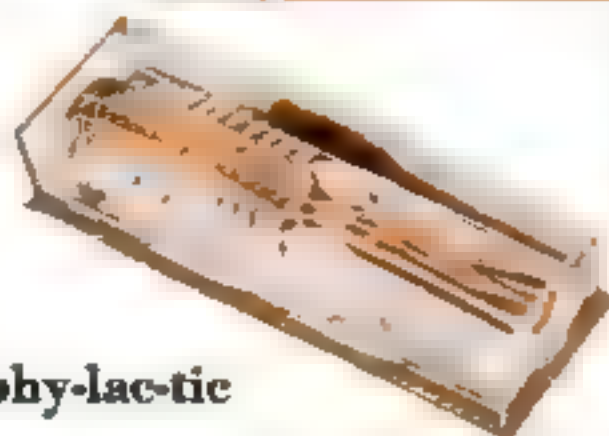
For those who prefer it, finest *natural* "Tempered" bristle is also available in the BONDED Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush. PROLON bristle, or natural "Tempered" bristle, both are guaranteed for six months. Either is 50¢ ... leading the complete line of Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brushes, priced from 2½¢ up.

PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH COMPANY,
Florence, Mass.

See These Gem-Like Plastic Brushes!

A sensational new line of dresser and toilet brushes. Backs of liquid-clear Jewelite—a new plastic, in a choice of four brilliant jewel colors. Moisture-resistant bristles of du Pont Prolon. From \$1.50 to \$10.00. Illustrated: Roll-View, a unique "curved-to-the-hand" brush \$4.00

Jewelite Brushes by Pro-phy-lac-tic



NATIONAL DEFENSE



BLIMP SPOTS A SUBMARINE BY ITS "FEATHER"—WHITE WAKE MADE BY PERL.

NAVY BLIMPS THEY CAN SPOT AND SINK SUBMARINES

Some 100 miles out to sea, 500 ft. above the water, a U. S. Navy blimp is cruising serenely. Its gondola rocks in the wind. Suddenly, however, a tiny fleck of white foam appears on the surface. The blimp veers toward the foam, drops a depth bomb. A second later there is a violent underwater explosion. The fleck of white disappears.

In wartime, this is how a Navy blimp will spot and sink an enemy sub-



SCOPE TO GET A CLOSER LOOK. BLIMP CAN DROP TO WITHIN 50 FT. OF WATER

marine operating in U. S. coastal waters. Sometimes, of course, the submarine will not be so easy to spot. Instead of giving itself away by exposing its periscope, it will travel deep underwater, attempt to keep hidden. Then the crew of the blimp must find it by looking for other signs—a slight ripple on the water, a little oil slick, or, in very clear water, the shadowy outline of the submarine itself. Then too, the blimp may not be able to sink the submarine, especially if the submarine is on the surface and has anti-aircraft guns ready for action. In that case, the blimp will keep out of range, give the alarm to surface fighting ships.

The pictures here show blimps from the Naval Air Station at Lakehurst, N. J. Luckily the only submarines they have so far found have been American. Because they have proved so good at finding these, however, the Navy is planning to build 21 new blimps, spend \$19,500,000 for shore facilities and fields. To Navy men, it looks as if the lighter-than-air ships, whose development was retarded by the disasters to the *Shenandoah*, *Akron* and *Macon*, are at last going to get another chance to show their worth.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

EMBLEMS OF EXCELLENCE



CRITCHFIELD TROPHY. The National Rifle Matches at Camp Perry, Ohio, have for years been among the country's most highly competitive sporting events. Typical of the honors awarded is the Critchfield Trophy (right), emblematic of the National Small Bore Championship. To win this award, an entrant must run up the highest aggregate score in eight hard-fought matches. You have to be better than good to win the Critchfield—only a master rifleman stands a chance!



ETHYL EMBLEM. There is an award for excellence in gasoline too. It is the Ethyl emblem. Gasoline in a pump which bears this emblem has to be better than good. It must be "tops" in anti-knock (octane number) and all-round quality. "Ethyl" means a cooler-running engine in summer, extra power throughout the year. When you stop to buy gasoline, the Ethyl emblem tells you which pump contains the best.



THE BETTER THE GAS, THE BETTER YOUR CAR

ETHYL GASOLINE CORPORATION, NEW YORK CITY



Calling all motorists! ... message from the Forest Service

HIGH UP in his woodland tower he sits, combing the landscape with his eager eyes—watching, watching for fires. If he sees one, how will he sound the alarm?

By telephone, of course! Telephone wires have climbed the fire towers of the Forest Service to provide instant contact with the outside world. The dependability of the telephone is tested millions of times a day. To aid them in producing this dependability many great telephone systems have relied on Exide Batteries for 45 years. Surely you can rely on Exide to start your car.

CAREFUL, PLEASE, MR. MOTORIST!

Forest fires are easy to start, hard to stop. They start with cigarettes, matches, campfires. So please—be careful with the Forest Service.

All batteries look pretty much alike. Avoid guesswork; be guided by the experience of the telephone companies. Only proved performance is good enough for them. Before you buy any battery, though, be sure you need a new one. Have your present battery tested on the Exide Sure-Start Tester. This scientific instrument will unfailingly reveal its true condition. The test is free . . . wherever you see an Exide Dealer sign.

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO., Philadelphia . . . The World's Largest Manufacturers of Storage Batteries for Every Purpose
Exide Batteries of Canada, Limited, Toronto

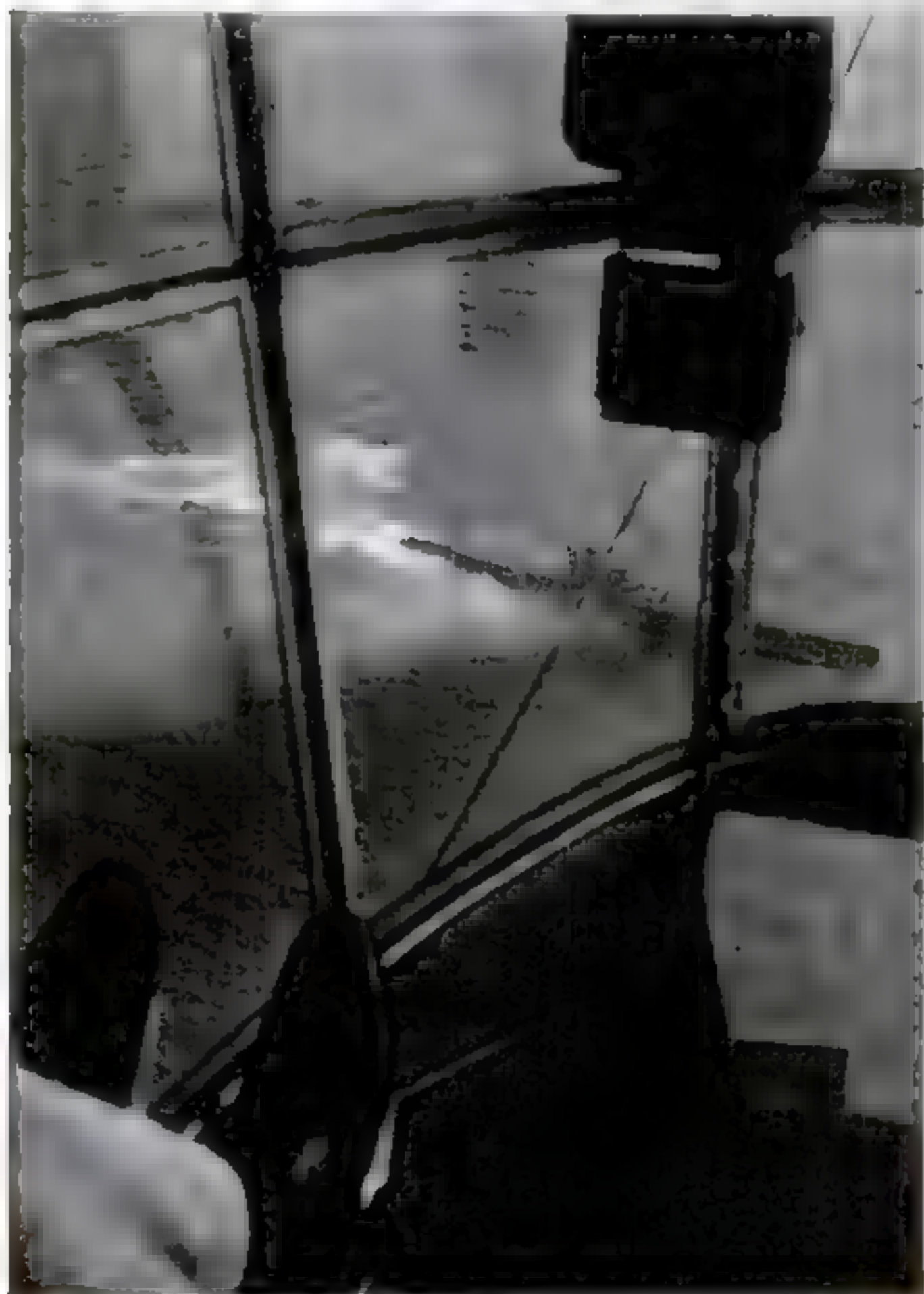


WHEN IT'S AN
Exide YOU START

Navy blimps (continued)



Blimp loses out a sea anchor, which it uses to keep it steady while people are removed from boat.



Out of water comes submarine whose periscope was spotted on pages 42-43. In wartime, no blimp would be so easily spotted. Anti-aircraft guns would shoot it down.



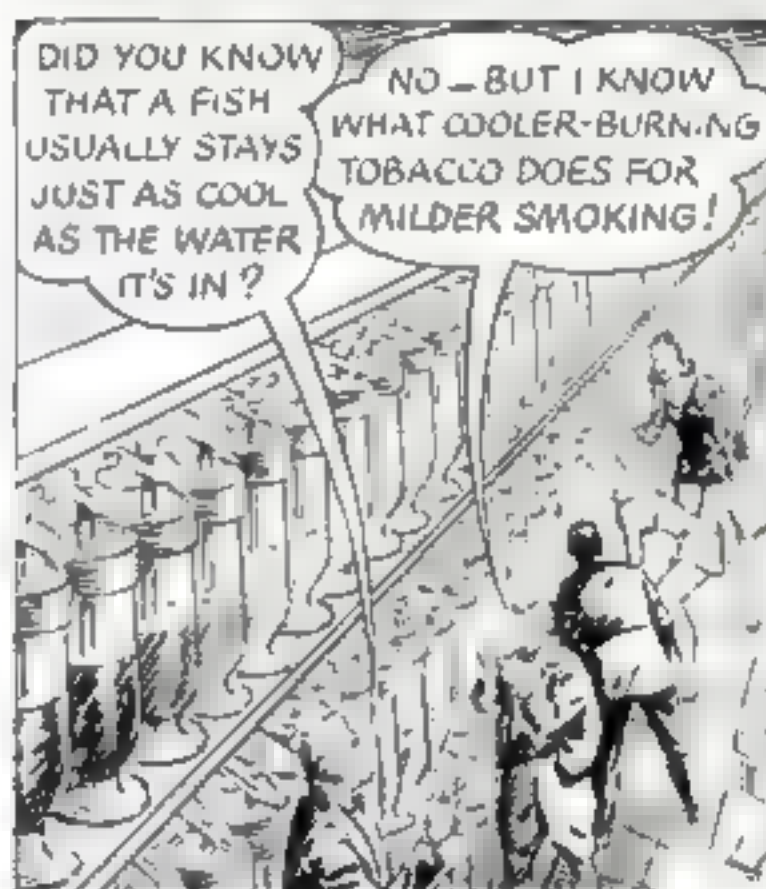
berized cord which takes up slack so ship will not get slapped about by the waves. Cables off bow are landing ropes by which nose of balloon is pulled toward ground.



How a blimp makes a rescue is demonstrated by this sailor crawling up line. Cable to left is attached to the anchor, can tilt water out of it when ship is ready to move.

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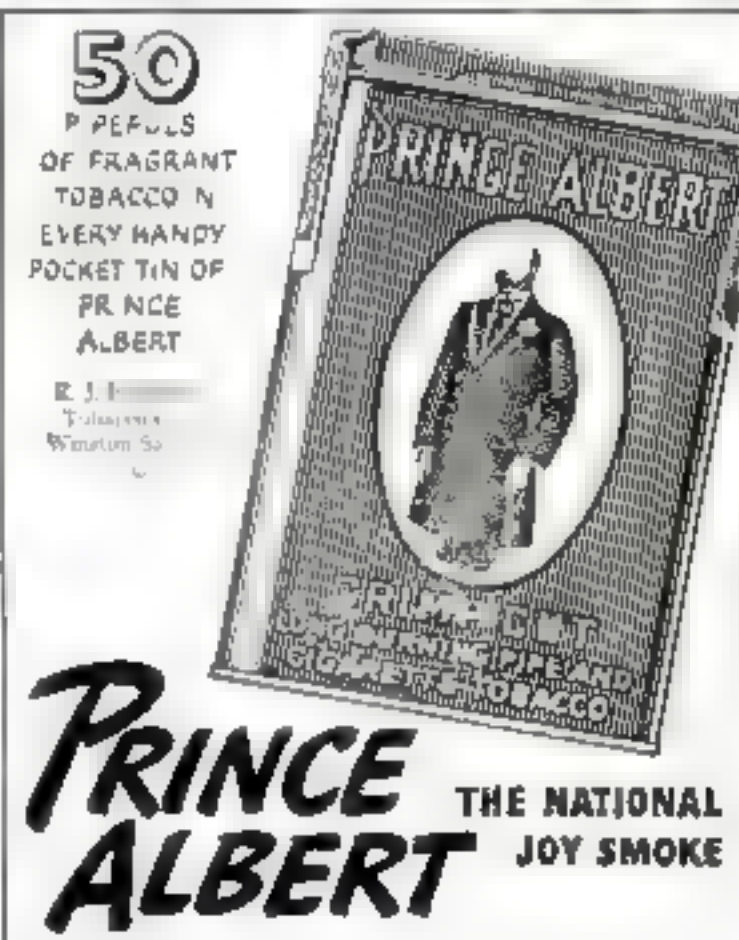
WONDERS OF AMERICA *Fish Farming*



IN RECENT LABORATORY "SMOKING BOWL" TESTS, PRINCE ALBERT BURNED

86 DEGREES COOLER

THAN THE AVERAGE OF THE 30 OTHER OF THE LARGEST-SELLING BRANDS TESTED— **COOLEST OF ALL!**





The use of **BICYCLES FOR BUSINESS** *is increasing*

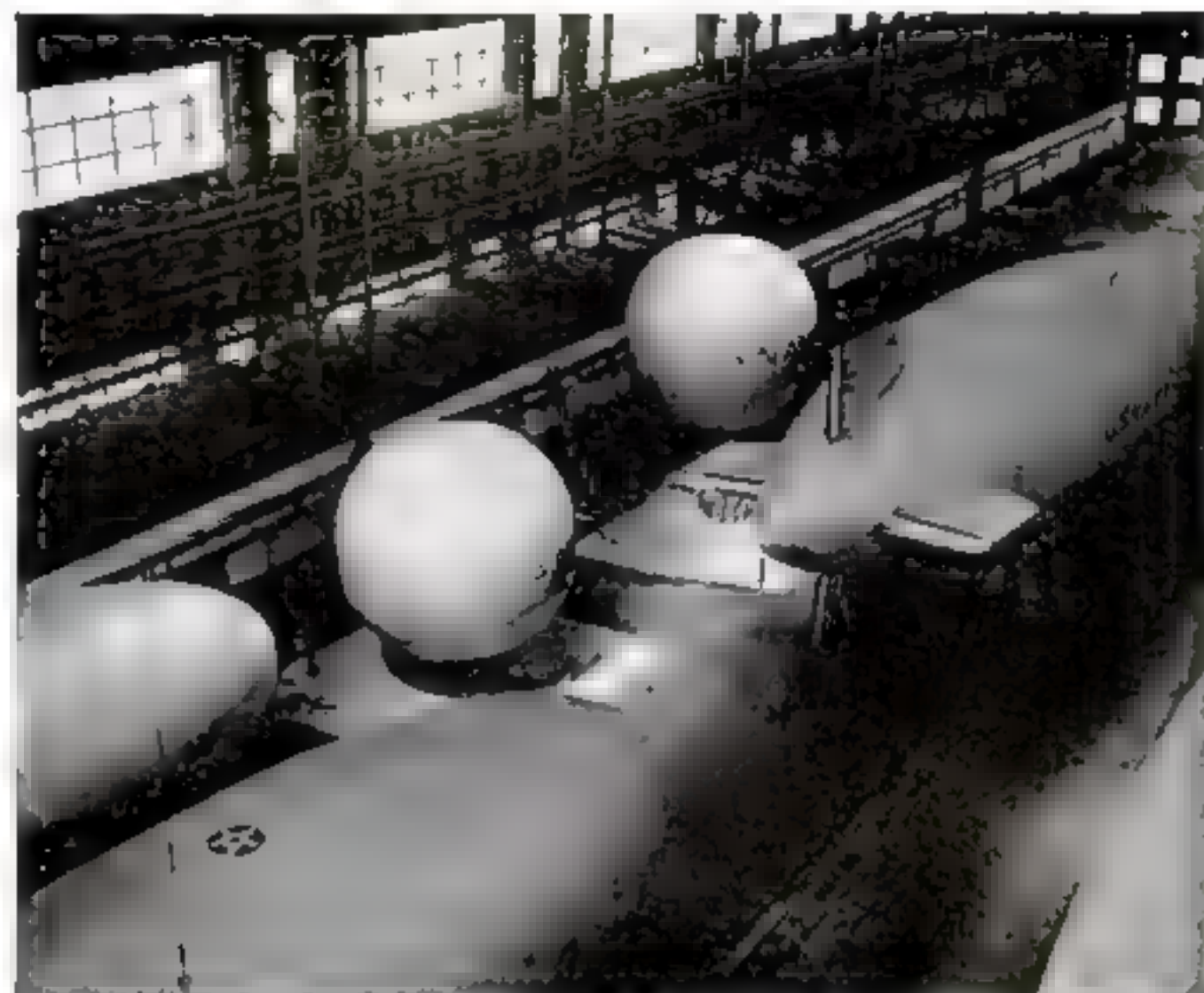
Automobile production may be curtailed—gasoline may be rationed—there may be a tire shortage—and many other things affecting transportation may happen in the coming months—but one transportation fact stands out like a beacon—more Roadmasters, America's finer bicycles, are being used for business than ever before. Roadmasters are also on duty for soldier transportation in army camps and messenger services in the construction of huge munitions plants. The Roadmaster with its Masterweld 100% stronger frame, its convenience and safety accessories and beautiful two-tone colors, is the outstanding bicycle, whether used for business or pleasure.

THE CLEVELAND WELDING COMPANY
WEST 117TH STREET AT BEREA ROAD • • CLEVELAND, OHIO
New York Office: 19 WEST 24TH STREET

Roadmaster
AMERICA'S *finer* BICYCLES

Navy blimps (continued)

THE NAVY BLIMP CREWS TRAIN IN BALLOONS



Main hangar at Lakehurst shelters both Navy blimps and balloons. Because any lighter-than-air craft is a balloon as soon as motors are off, blimp crews must first learn how to handle balloons. Only place Navy men can learn this is at Lakehurst.



Sand is poured out gradually to permit the balloon to make a smooth takeoff. When something gets in the way and the balloon must rise fast, sand is thrown overboard quickly. The normal crew of a balloon is five men, depending on weight of the ballast.



Like a burst sausage, the balloon lies deflated on ground. To descend slowly, small valve, 12 in. in diameter, lets helium out gradually. When balloon has grounded, big rip panel (above) lets gas out quickly so that balloon will not drag along the ground.



See what the saw sees!

Demand boys' and girls' shoes that are ALL LEATHER in vital parts

THERE'S MORE to a shoe than meets the eye! Even an expert cannot tell by *looking* at a shoe whether it is made with *all leather* in vital hidden parts. To be absolutely certain, he might saw the shoe in half to reveal its hidden construction.

Yet there is one sure way for you to know that no paper or fiberboard is substituted for *genuine leather* counters, insoles, and heel bases—as well as the parts you can actually see—in the shoes you buy for boys and girls. That is to buy boys' and girls' shoes that bear the Red Goose or Friedman-Shelby trade-mark.

Leather is the most desirable of all footwear material. It *stands up better* under rough-and-

tumble punishment. It provides the protection boys and girls need for school and play.

Because they are made with *all leather* in vital hidden parts*, Red Goose and Friedman-Shelby shoes *fit better and wear longer*. They *hold their shape better*. For the manufacturer of this popular, reasonably priced footwear guarantees *without reservation* that genuine leather—not paper or fiberboard—is used in vital hidden parts*.

Look for the Red Goose or Friedman-Shelby trade-mark *on the shoe*. It is your guarantee of the added economies which *all leather* in vital parts* effects through *assured comfort, lasting fit, and longer wear*.

Why RED GOOSE and FRIEDMAN-SHELBY Shoes Are Made with ALL LEATHER in Vital Parts*

Leather, because of its *natural* fiber, affords greater resistance to both wear and weather.

Leather counters provide a more *natural* form for the foot, retain original shape longer.

Leather insoles conform *naturally* and more properly to contours of the feet . . . a comfort feature!

Leather construction in vital parts* assures that Red Goose and Friedman-Shelby shoes can be resoled with greater satisfaction.

Made by
RED GOOSE DIVISION
International Shoe Company, St. Louis, Mo.

RED GOOSE SHOES

"HALF THE FUN
OF HAVING FEET"



FRIEDMAN-SHELBY SHOES

*Counters, Insoles, Heel Bases Are Not Paper or Fiberboard

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS OF ALL AGES

LOUIS BOUCHÉ

A CRACK PAINT-TO-ORDER MAN,
HE DOES MURALS FOR TRAINS

When the Pennsylvania Railroad wanted an artist to paint murals for its new streamlined diners, the choice fell long call on Louis Bouché. Bouché sat down his customers because he feels a conflict between doing a job to order and good art. He can't do both. And because he enjoys good cigars, good brandy, and tells good stories about his business friends, he is temperamentally suited to decorate a clubhouse.

Bouché's father, Henry Bouché, was also a paint-to-order man. Working with Stanford White, top architect of his time, he did designs for palatial mansions of the Astors, Carnegies, and planned decorations for New York's Hotel Plaza. Now a less extravagant one, his son has earned \$60,000 a year decorating the homes, apartments, and sometimes bath rooms of rich patrons. Bouché's other jobs include murals for the Department of Interior in Washington and murals for Radio City Music Hall in New York where he tossed in everything from Harlot to a burlesque queen. This represents the gamut of Bouché's taste.

An honest Bohemian with a Park Avenue glass, Bouché lives in Greenwich Village. His art is owned by the Metropolitan Museum, and he is now working on a big show at New York's Kravis Art Galleries for this winter. And his best work there is a flowing integrity which you see in his railroad murals. Switched from train to train, these are sometimes hard to find. You can see them without a ticket on next two pages.



PROPPED SOLIDLY ON A SHOOTING STICK, ARTIST BOUCHÉ SKETCHES TRAIN FOR THE PAINTING ON OPPOSITE PAGE



BOUCHÉ PAINTS A CHINA CAT ON DINING-ROOM MURAL FOR LONG ISLAND HOME OF R. A. LOVETT. MRS. BOUCHÉ IN PLAY SUIT HELPS PAINT FLAT WORK IN CORNER



"BROAD STREET STATION, PHILADELPHIA" SHOWS ONE OF THE OLDER-TYPE ELECTRIC ENGINES IN REGULAR SERVICE ON THE NEW YORK RUN. BEHIND IS CITY HALL TOWER



FOR "PATRIOTIC STILL LIFE" ARTIST BOUCHÉ HIRED A UNIFORM LIKE WASHINGTON'S, PAINTED IT ON HIS STUDIO TABLE. BEHIND IS PRINT OF WASHINGTON HOME AT MT. VERNON



LATEST TYPE OF STREAMLINER WITH LIGHTED DAY COACH AND PULLMANS HURTLES BY A PENNSYLVANIA HAMLET AT DAWN IN THIS CANVAS CALLED "TRAIN THROUGH THE NIGHT"



"THE EADS BRIDGE OVER THE MISSISSIPPI AT ST. LOUIS" SHOWS AN OLDTIME STERN WHEELER CHURNING MUDDY WATER NEAR A PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD BRIDGE

A Stopper in Stripes!

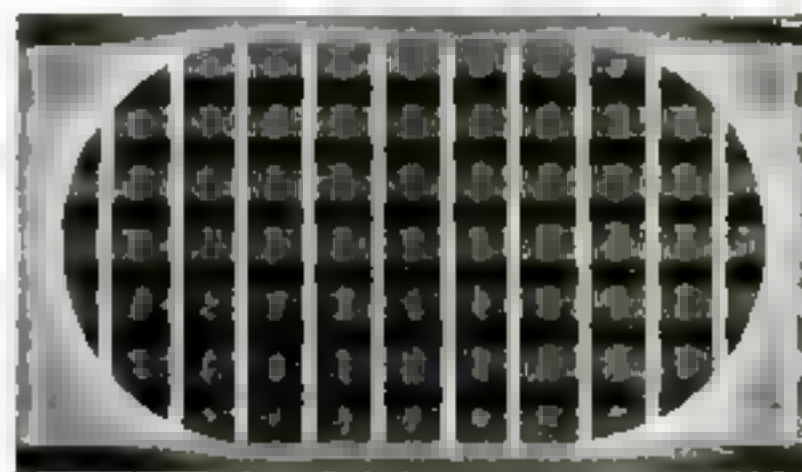
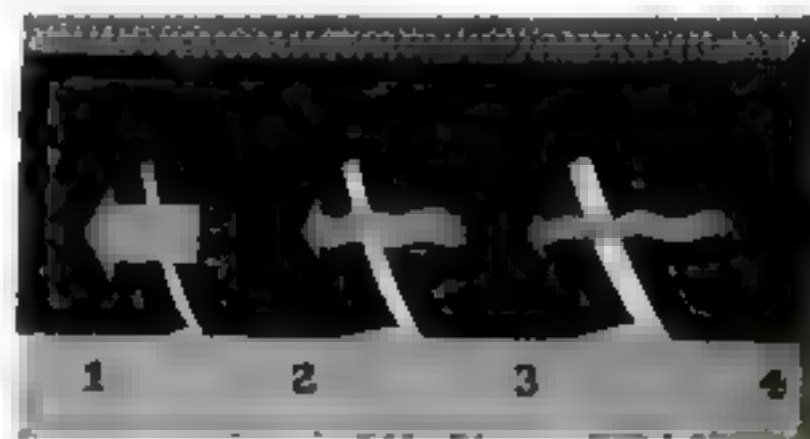


Black and White Felt Picture Hat
Inspired by Fisk
Created by John-Fredrick

ALAN-HUGHES

DIFFERENT from ordinary tires is the new Fisk Safti-Flight with its distinctive black and white Safety Stripe tread! A *different* non-skid design stops your car quicker on wet roads or dry! A *different* body construction gives you extra blowout protection! A *different* independent spring action in each tread block furnishes a silent, cushioned ride that's as smooth as flying!

HERE IS WHAT HAPPENS when hundreds of separate blocks in the Fisk Safti-Flight tread go into action as you step on the brakes: Block #1 grips pavement; block #2 piles up against block #1; block #3 jams against block #2 and so on, in a continuous wedging, squeezing, gripping action that stops you quicker! (Note how strips of soft white cushion rubber, inlaid the full depth of non-skid tread, link the blocks together firmly, yet permit extreme flexibility of movement!)



TIME TO RE-TIRE
SEE U. S. PAT. OFF.
"Get a Fisk"

PROTECTION AGAINST BLOWOUTS caused by outside bruises is provided by Fisk's thicker tread. Within the tire, anti-friction cotton cords, safety-sealed in pure latex, resist the high temperatures generated by constant flexing; give greater protection against ply separation and blowouts due to heat! (The Safti-Flight Rayon, at extra cost, runs even cooler, is even less vulnerable to blowouts at high speed!)

THOUSANDS OF EXTRA MILES are yours, because the Fisk Safti-Flight tire puts more rubber on the road (see tire print above), distributes weight over a larger area. This new Fisk tread is made of a tougher, wear-resisting compound, too, that means *longer* mileage to you. Fisk's thicker *under-tread* provides for effective re-grooving that makes possible extra thousands of non-skid miles after *original* tread has been worn down!

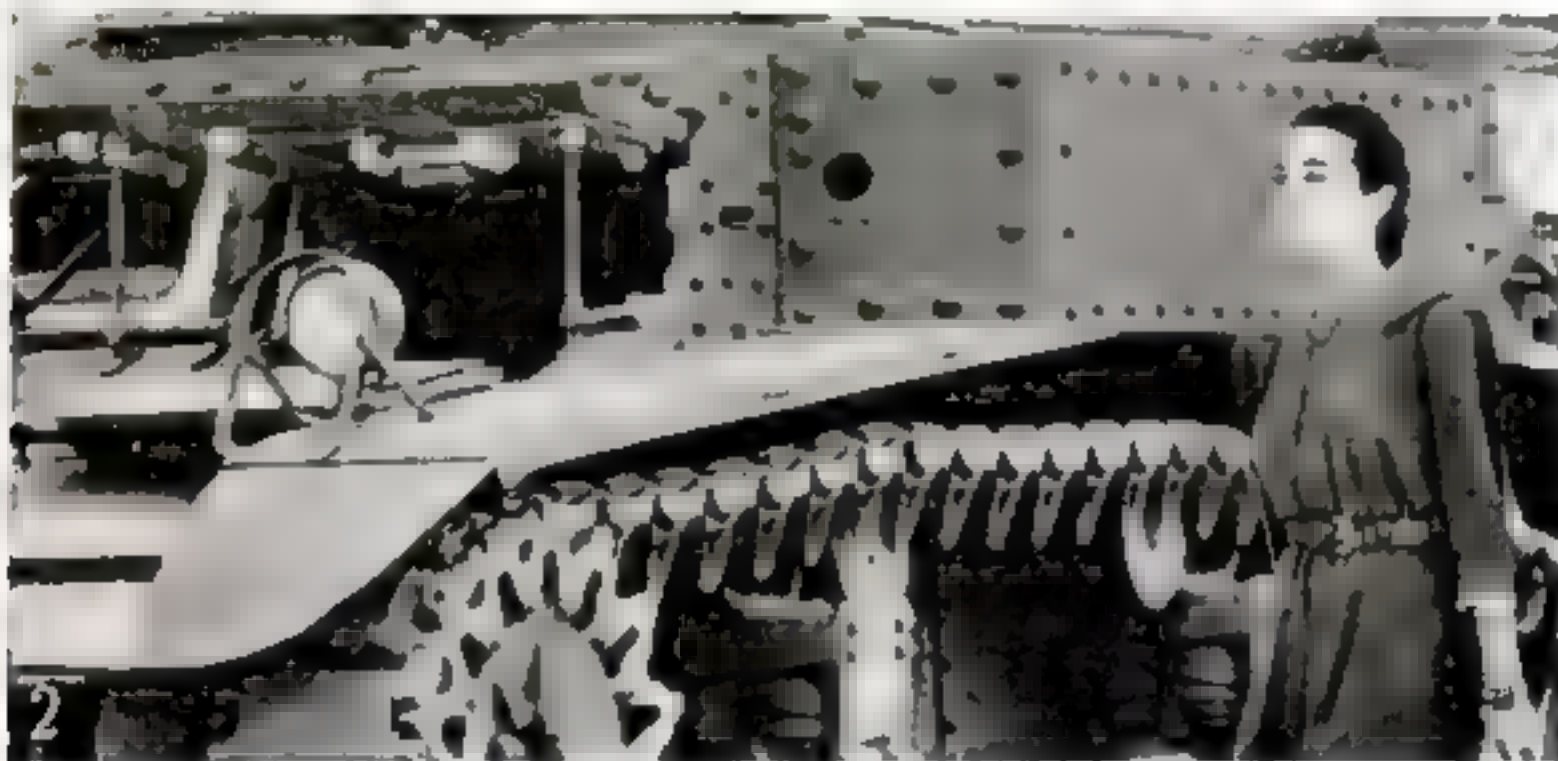
The New FISK SAFTI-FLIGHT

Copyright 1941, United States Rubber Company

FISK TIRES, CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS • DIVISION OF UNITED STATES RUBBER COMPANY



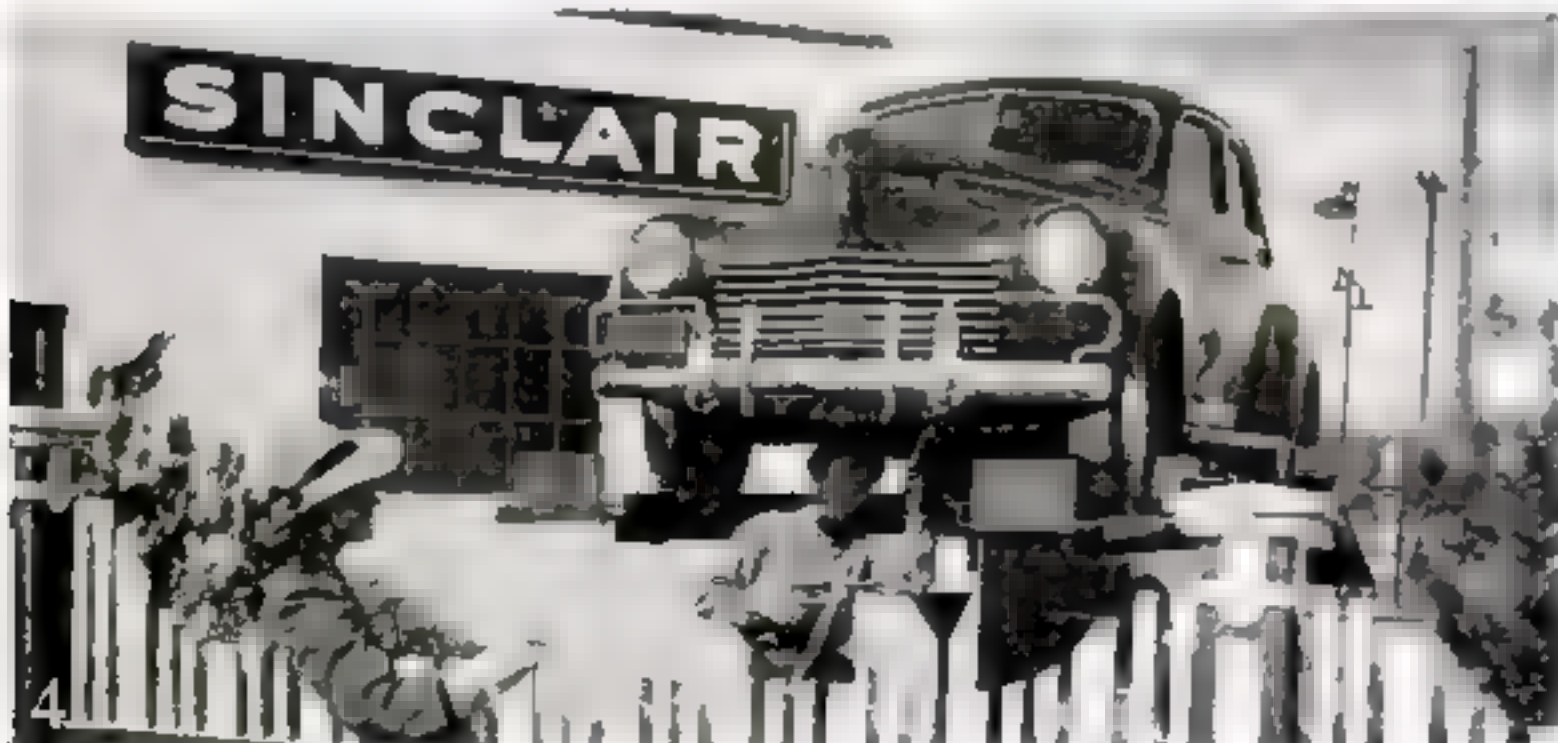
Dorothy Lamour, star of the Paramount picture "Aloma of the South Seas", is pictured inspecting . . .



. . . one of 3,089 tanks being built by the American Car and Foundry Company, Berwick, Pa. Each tank will be delivered to the U. S. Army supplied with Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil and other Sinclair lubricants. The fact that . . .



. . . Sinclair products were selected to lubricate these powerful tanks is convincing proof that you can depend on Sinclair lubricants to give dependable service in your car. Stop at a . . .



. . . Sinclair Dealer and ask for Sinclair Pennsylvania Motor Oil the next time you buy oil. Sinclair Pennsylvania lasts so long it saves you money. Try it.

ANIMALS



Willing workers are the noble burros in time of national emergency. Here Shadrach and Yardbird are loaded with mortars, ammunition and water cans, ready for a march.

FORT ORD'S BURROS LAND IN JAIL

A few months ago the 53rd Infantry at Fort Ord, Calif. was an unhappy outfit. It wanted to practice mountain warfare, but to do so, it needed 50 burros. All it had were two old donkeys named Yardbird and Billy.

Into this predicament stepped an itinerant LIFE editor. To him the 53rd told its sad tale. He agreed to help, said he would take up a collection among his fellow editors. Soon afterward a check for \$150 arrived.

Next thing was to buy the burros. To do so, two officers started off for Mexico. The day before they arrived, however, the Mexican Government declared an export tax of \$40 on anything with four feet. Now the only solution was to try to catch the animals wild. Happily a successful hunting and buying foray into the Grand Canyon yielded a few new burros.

Last week, however, the 53rd was having burro trouble again. Tired and bored with Army life, old Yardbird with three newcomers, Veronica Lake, Shadrach and Jenny, went A. W. O. L. toward the bright lights of Sahnas. There, after having committed depredations on lettuce patches, pansy beds and lawns, they were arrested and locked up in the local jail.



Holding Veronica Lake in his arms, Private Someren shows how gentle a burro is. Mostly he wants to impress cavalry remount which refuses to buy such lowly animals.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 55

NEW

Improved

Van Camp's PORK and BEANS

now, with the new label you can
almost SEE how delicious they are

Better than ever . . . delicious . . . nourishing . . . economical

. . . easy to prepare . . . easy to eat . . . good hot . . . good cold . . .

ideal for picnics. Flavor Penetration Cooking Method

. . . Savory Secret Sauce . . . Saves work . . . saves time . . .

saves money. An 80-year-old friend in a new dress . . .

Order New Improved Van Camp's Pork and Beans from your grocer, today.

New Improved Van Camp's PORK and BEANS

Quick and Easy

Van Camp's
NEW
and Improved
PORK and BEANS



Packed in U. S. A. — Now also
produced at Essex, Ontario, Canada

Van Camp's Inc.
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA





This Pair Is Not For Sale

We had this particular shoe finished in gold, not to be worn, of course, but to bring out as distinctively as possible the lines of this new Jarman Style.

Beneath the 24-Carat exterior of these golden brogues is a fine, mellow leather—preserved here as a permanent symbol of authentic men's shoe styling in the year 1941.

Jarman has for years been a synonym for men's correct footwear. That fact, we know, is one reason why more men wear Jarman shoes today than any other brand in this price range, \$5.00 to \$7.85, most styles.

Jarman Shoe Company
Division of General Shoe Corporation
Nashville, Tennessee



For long and dutiful service, Yardbird gets stripes of a sergeant. His glory, however, was short-lived. For his part in the Salinas episode, he had his stripes taken away.



After being arrested for her escapade, Veronica Lake has her hoofprints taken. Veronica and the other culprits were brought to the station house in a police wagon.



Behind bars, Shadrach, Yardbird and Veronica Lake look penitent. Soon, however, Sergeant E. E. McKinny, keeper of burros, will arrive with money to go them bail.



"HOORAY FOR ELSIE!" shouted the crowd. "Speech! Speech!"

"All that I am," said Elsie, the Borden Cow modestly, "I owe to Borden's. I always make my home-made ice cream with Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk."

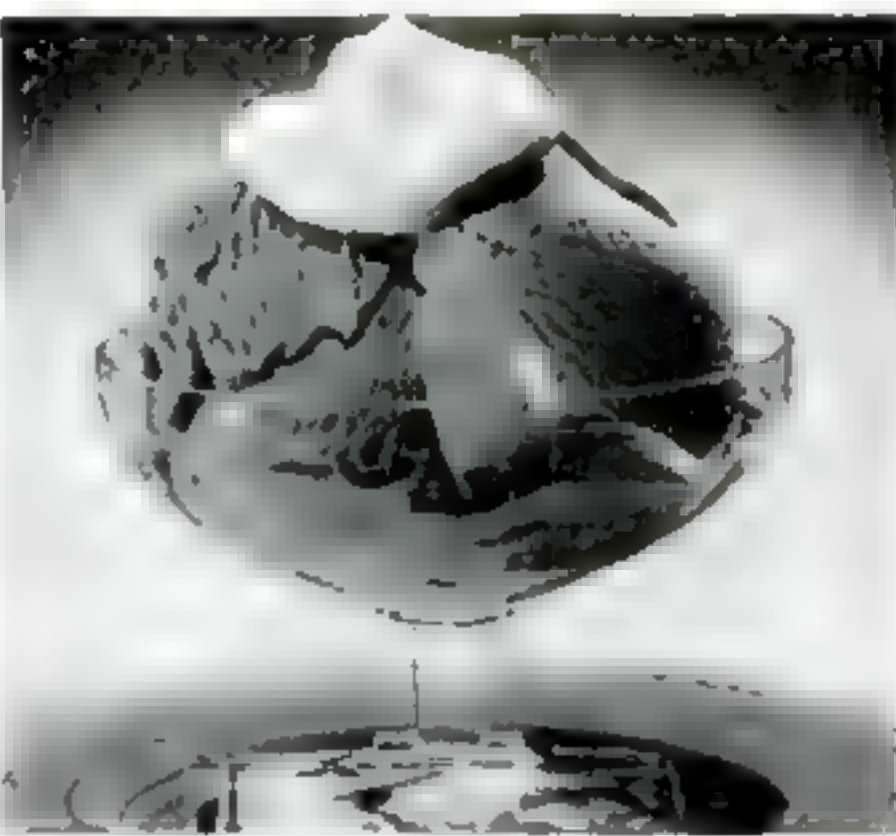
"Oh, Elsie," cried a young girl reporter, "don't you get ice splinters or starchy taste or flat flavor? I *always* do!"

"Eagle Brand will banish those 3 jinxes for you, my dear," said Elsie kindly. "That's why thousands of women have

switched to Eagle Brand. They say it makes all the difference in the world!"

"It sure *tastes* as if it does. Is it hard to make ice cream the Eagle Brand way?"

"It's a pushover!" said Elsie. "Just follow the Magic Recipe. And it's thrifty, too. The new half-size, half-price can of Eagle Brand makes a batch of ice cream for the average-size family. (The large-size can makes twice as much.) A Magic Recipe Leaflet comes on every can. It tells you how to make cake frostings, pie fillings, cookies, and candies, too."



Magic Chocolate Ice Cream (For Automatic Refrigerator)

1 square unsweetened chocolate
½ cup (half-size can) Eagle Brand
Sweetened Condensed Milk
½ cup water
½ teaspoon vanilla
½ cup whipping cream

Melt chocolate in top of double boiler. Add Eagle Brand Sweetened Condensed Milk and stir over rapidly boiling water 5 minutes until thick. Add water, mix well. Chill. Add vanilla. Whip cream to custard-like consistency. Fold into chilled mixture. Freeze in freezing unit of refrigerator until half-frozen. Scrape from freezing tray, beat until smooth but not melted. Replace in freezing unit until frozen. Serves 4 to 6.

IF IT'S BORDEN'S
IT'S GOT TO BE GOOD!



NOTE: Borden's Eagle Brand comes in *two* sizes. The new half-size, half-price can is just right for the recipe above. The Magic Recipe Leaflet on every can, tells how to make cake-frostings, pie fillings, cookies, and candies, too.

Copyright 1961—The Borden Company

How's your "Pep Appeal"?

—by Williamson



Professor: Look here, you two, why didn't you attend my lecture? A fascinating subject: "The function of vitamin B₁ in the optimum dietary."

Bolly: But professor! We *know* our vitamins and all about "pep appeal"! Come join us for lunch and see!



Professor: What do you mean, *pep appeal*? It sounds like utter nonsense to me.

Sue: Why professor, you've said yourself we couldn't have pep without vitamins. You know, *pep, oomph, zip-zip, whiz!*



Bolly: There, professor, you have vitamins de luxe. In crisp, toasted curly flakes of wheat—that scrumptious cereal called KELLOGG'S PEP. Rich in the two vitamins that are least abundant and thus most needed in ordinary diets—vitamins B₁ and D.

Professor: But what a taste! What a flavor! And to think that all the textbooks in the library hadn't told me about KELLOGG'S PEP.



Professor: (sometime later) Well, I'll see tonight how your *pep appeal* idea works.

Bolly: You know what the philosopher said, professor: "Where there's pep there's hope!"

Vitamins for pep! Kellogg's Pep for vitamins!

Pep contains per serving: 4/5 to 1/5 the minimum daily need of vitamin B₁, according to age; 1/2 the daily need of vitamin D. For sources of other vitamins, see the Pep package.

MADE BY KELLOGG & IN BATTLE CREEK

COPYRIGHT, 1941, BY KELLOGG COMPANY



Prizefighter Joe Pendlton (Robert Montgomery) plays his lucky saxophone as a hobby, while his trainer Max Corkle winces at a sour note.

MOVIE OF THE WEEK:

Here Comes Mr. Jordan

Keeping off the beaten path is a policy of Robert Montgomery who has acted Hollywood's most interesting collection of murderers and maniacs. Now in Columbia's *Here Comes Mr. Jordan*, Montgomery is perfectly commonplace except that he dies twice, his soul inhabits other men's bodies, and he carries a saxophone into the Great Beyond. As wild a yarn as ever was filmed, *Here Comes Mr. Jordan* is standout entertainment, and Montgomery tangles with the supernatural in fine form.

As a story, *Mr. Jordan* sounds as if it couldn't be done. It assumes that a godlike official from the Hereafter, named Mr. Jordan, looks after the destiny of a prizefighter. It assumes that the fighter's soul can enter a dead body and wear it like an overcoat. It combines melodrama with fantasy, but still is a comedy. And it even sounds pretty plausible.

But making unusual movies has never contented Actor Montgomery for long. In 1940 he served two months with the American ambulance corps in France. Last month he crossed the Atlantic from Newfoundland in a bomber, became a naval attaché at the U.S. Embassy in London. Montgomery was an able-bodied seaman on a tanker before he became a movie actor in 1929.



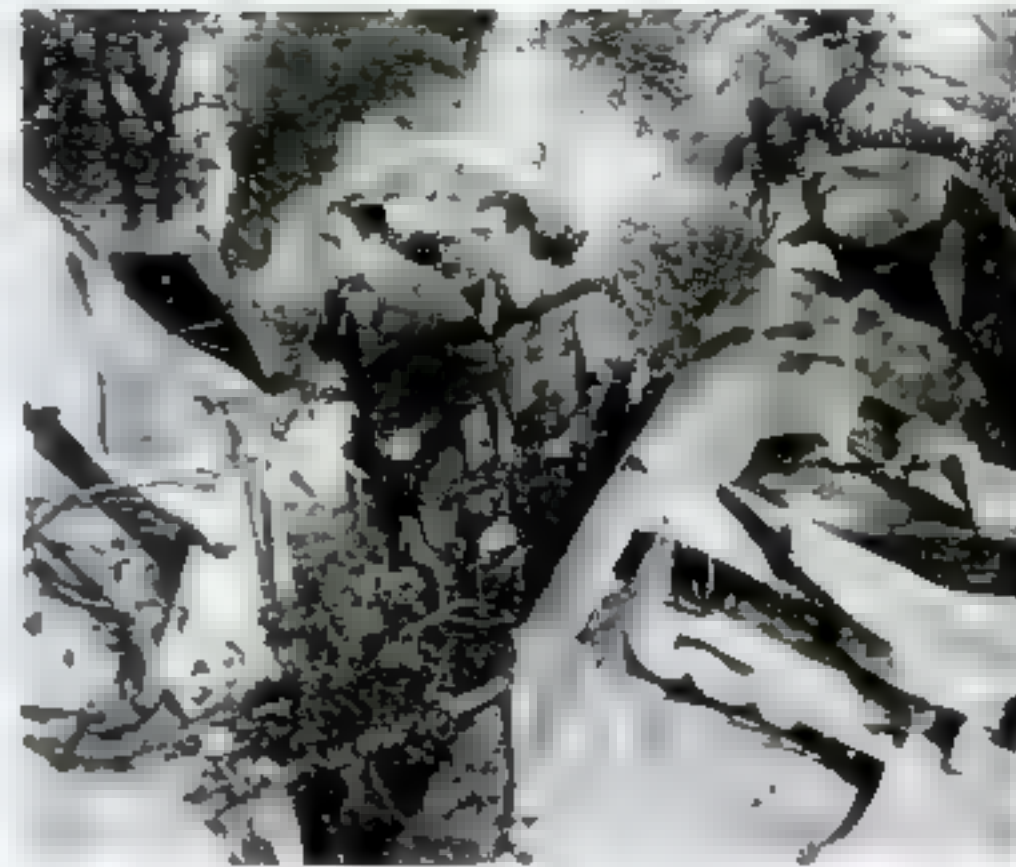
Lieutenant Robert Montgomery in this picture dated Aug. 2 reports as a U.S. naval attaché in London. At 36 he says he is washed up in movies.



After Joe is killed crushing in his own plane, his soul (right) stands in the next world with other souls waiting to board a ghost plane for the Beyond. Joe still carries his saxophone.



Joe learns he died by mistake because a rattlebrained Holy Messenger nabbed him too soon. On the ghost plane a pilot (above) reports that Joe is destined to live for 50 more years.



Joe's soul returns to earth with the Messenger (right) searching for his body in the wreck of his own plane. Joe's soul hopes to re-enter his body, but they find the body has been removed.



Joe's soul and Messenger (left) go to Joe's home where they are invisible to friends mourning him. To his dismay, Joe learns that Max Corle (standing right) has his body cremated.



With Mr. Jordan, a top man in the Hereafter, Joe's soul (left) hunts for a new body. Here Jordan says a Mr. Farnsworth is being murdered by his wife. Joe's soul can inhabit his body.



After murdering her husband, Mrs. Farnsworth (left) meets Bette Logan who comes to beg Farnsworth to help her father. He was unjustly sentenced by Farnsworth to a stock swindle.



Joe's soul in Farnsworth's body confronts the murderess and her lover, an accomplice. They are amazed to see Farnsworth alive. Joe remains himself, but looks like Farnsworth to them.



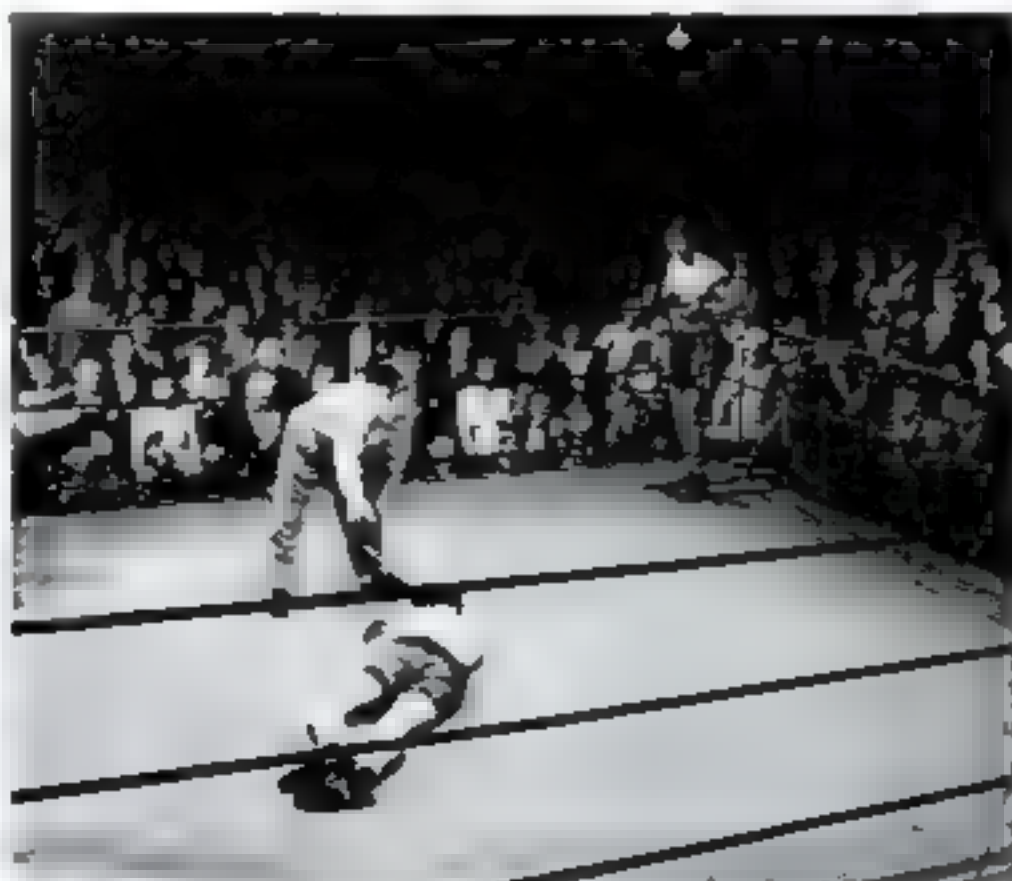
At a directors' meeting Joe as Farnsworth gives orders to pay back millions to all small stockholders whom he has swindled. He also gets Bette's father out of prison and clears him of guilt.



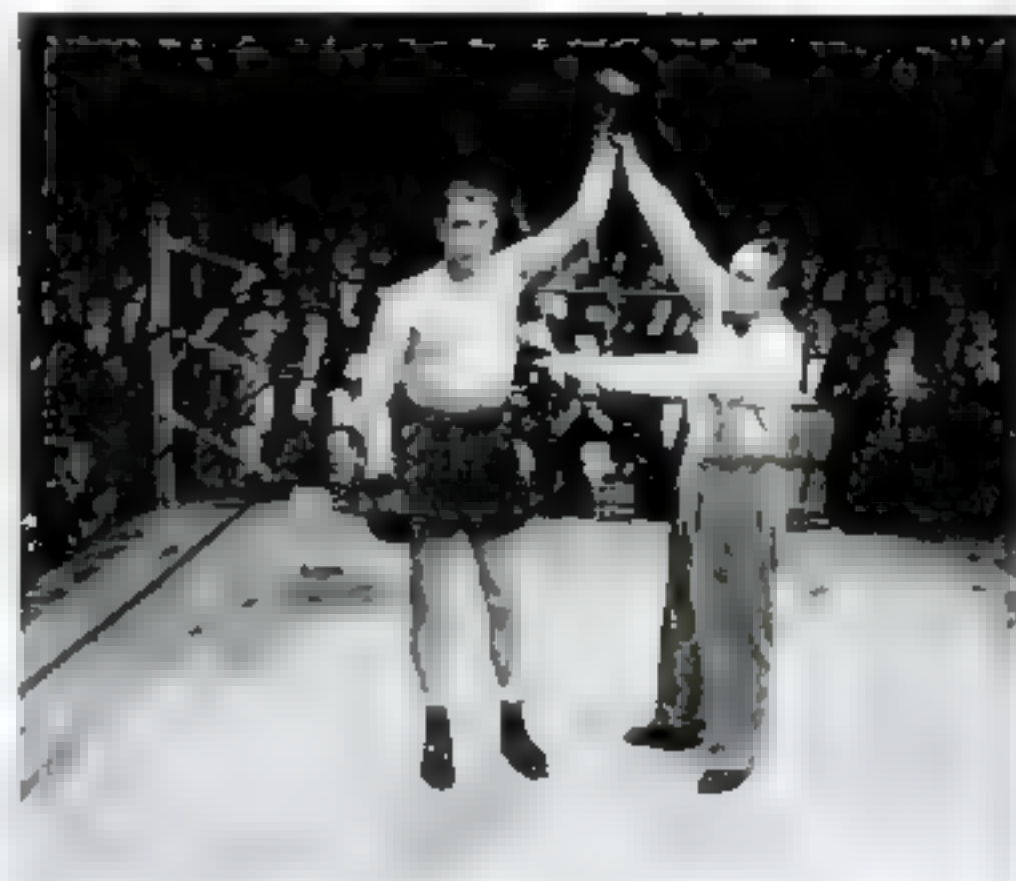
Joe summons his old trainer, convinces him he is really Joe in Farnsworth's body by playing some notes on saxophone. Joe now tries to be a fighter again. At right stands Mr. Jordan.



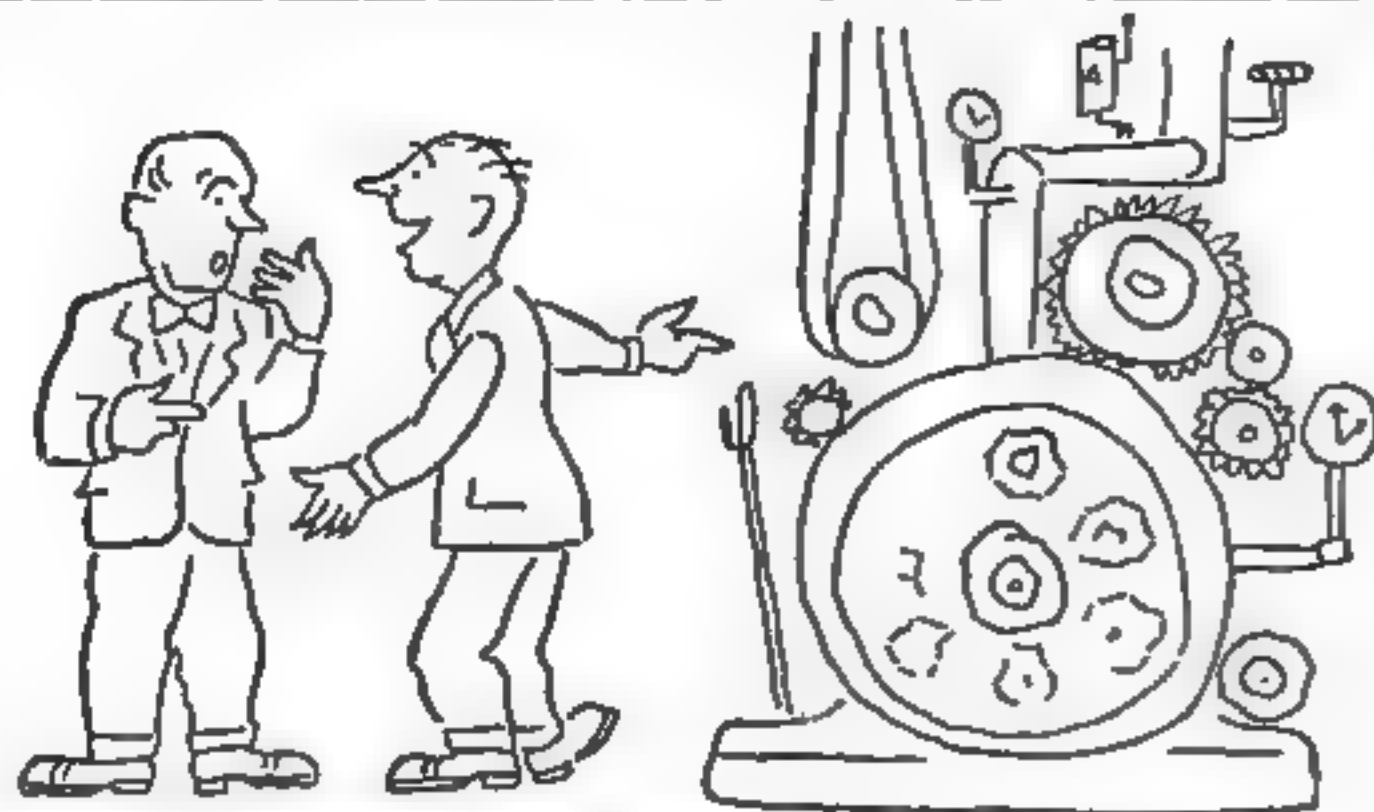
Joe falls in love with Bette Logan, says that he will divorce his wife and marry her. But soon Joe is killed again by Mrs. Farnsworth's lover, so again he becomes a soul without a body.



At a prizefight a pug named Murdock is shot by gangsters who tried to make him throw the fight. Murdock lies dead though in the noise and excitement nobody yet realizes that he is shot.



Joe's soul enters body of Murdock, he continues the fight and wins the world's championship. Joe still remains himself but to all outward appearances he is now the new champion, Murdock.



"It's for adding up all the cooling drinks you can make with duty-free Daiquiri Coctelera Rum."

VERSATILE is the word for Daiquiri Coctelera Rum. Cuba Libre, Rum Rickey, Daiquiri, Rum Collins... every rum cooler you can name—and then some—takes on an added zest when mixed with this superb, all-purpose rum.

Generally acknowledged one of the finest rums made, Daiquiri Coctelera Rum costs less because it's *duty-free*.

Try this Puerto Rican masterpiece soon, won't you?

**DAIQUIRI
COCTELERA
RUM**

Either "White" or "Gold," Both 86 proof
Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N. Y., Sole Distributor



Gentlemen are Invited to Join the World's most Distinguished After-Shave Club

Ralph Guldahl ★ *John Erskine*
Lucius Beebe ★ *Louis Calhern*
George Fielding Eliot ★ *Boake Carter*

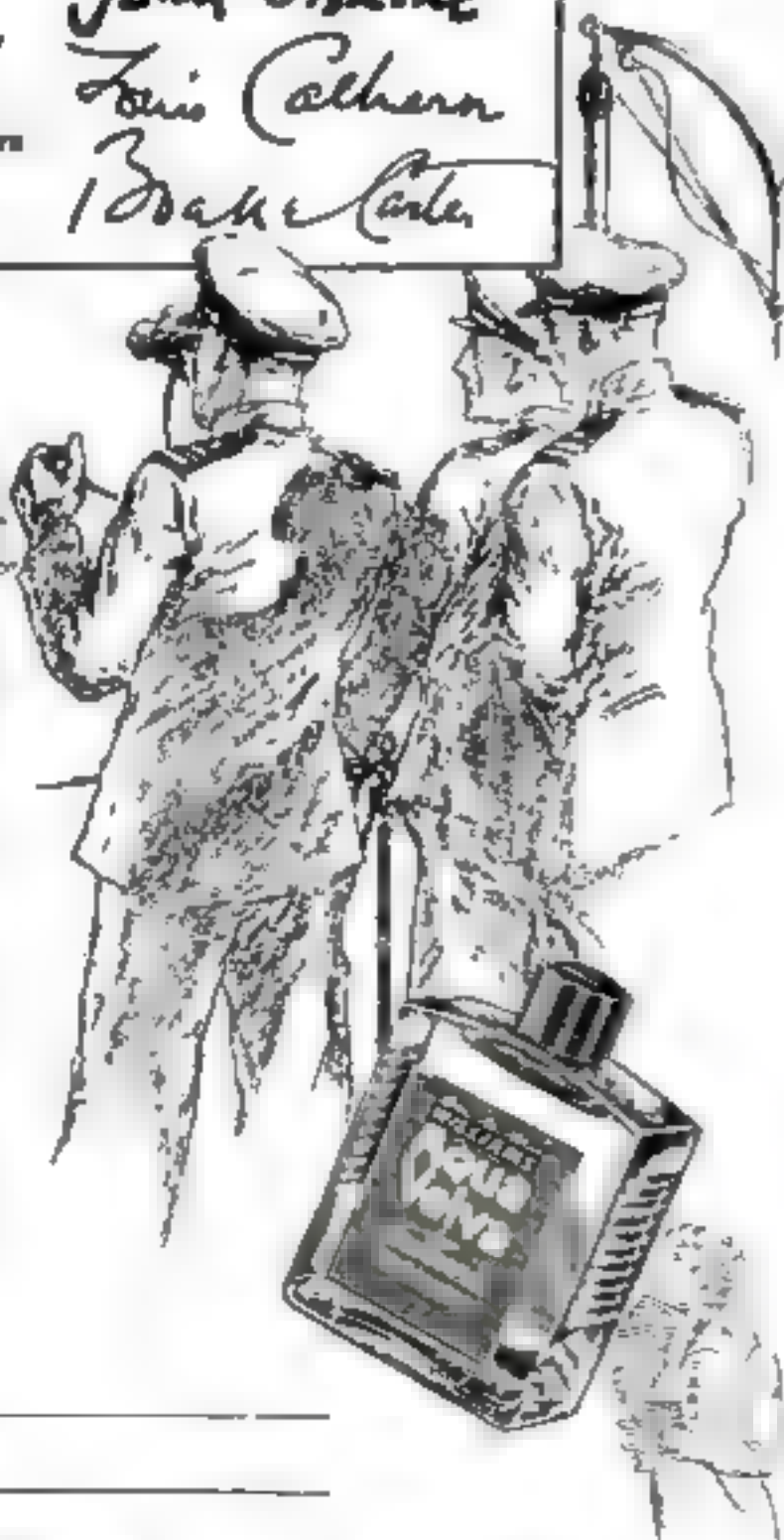
A Few
of the
Members

SIGN YOUR NAME BELOW and mail us this advertisement. We'll send you a generous bottle of Aqua Velva. It's the world's most popular after-shave lotion, first choice of gentlemen everywhere.

Cool as sea spray, Aqua Velva leaves your face feeling softer, smoother. Electric shavers use it before and after shaving.

Address: The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CA-14, Glastonbury, Conn.—makers of fine shaving preparations for over 100 years. Offer good in U.S.A. and Canada only.

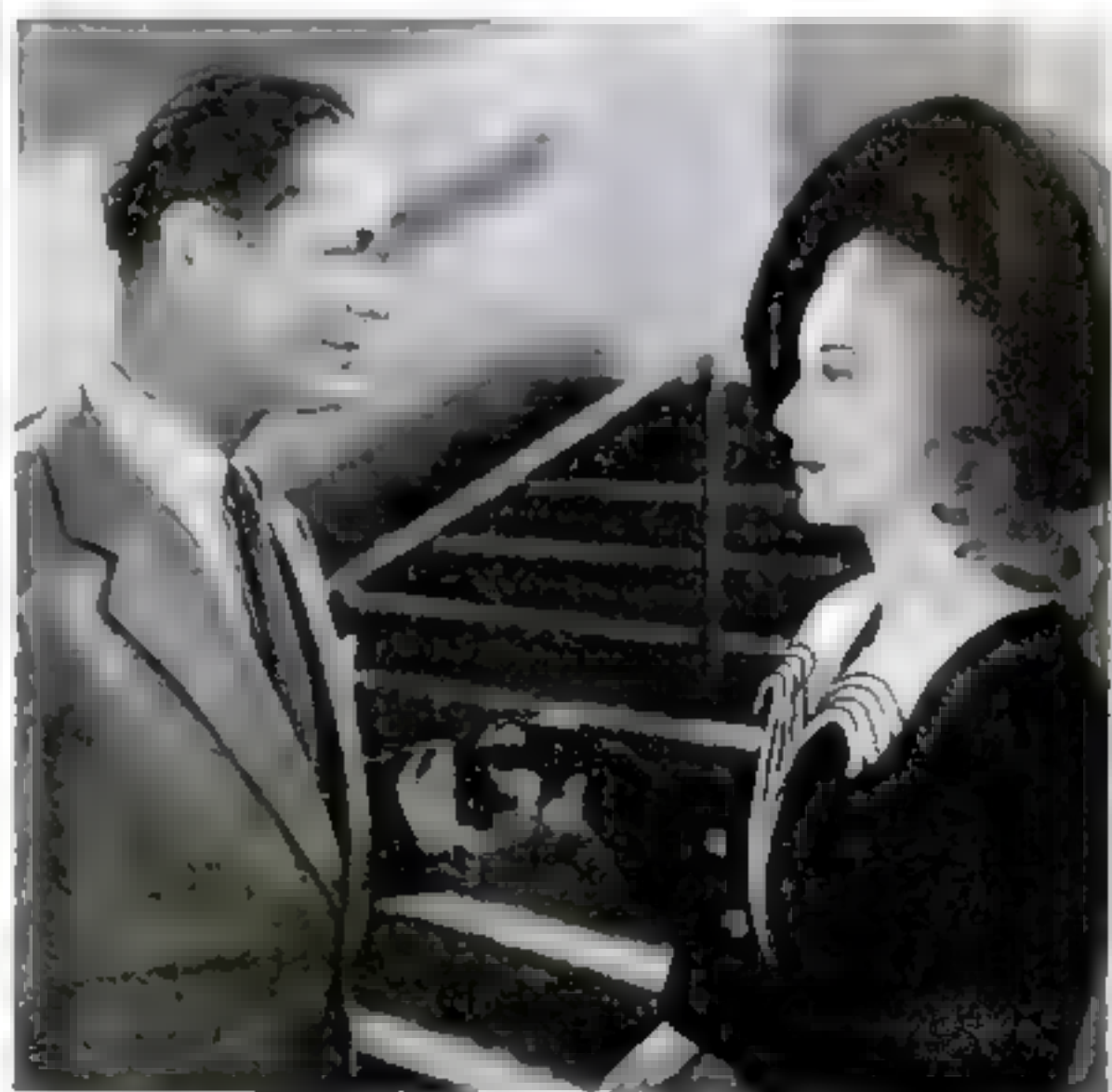
Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____



After the fight Corkle breaks into Murdock's locker room. He suspects Joe is now Murdock because radio announced that Murdock carried a saxophone.



Joe reveals himself to Corkle, proves his identity with lucky saxophone. As Murdock, Joe continues being a prizefighter with Corkle as trainer.



Joe meets Bette, who does not recognise him, but still is attracted to him. Mr. Jordan makes Joe forget his past, and he goes on happily with Bette.



Hark! the Old Bells chime again,
"Don't Forget Your Parker"



Full
 TELEVISION
 ink supply

Debutante, \$8.75
 (Illustrated)
 Sub-Deb, \$5



Full
 TELEVISION
 ink supply

Maxima, \$10
 Major, \$8.75
 (Illustrated)
 Junior, \$5

For School—Parker's **SUPER-CHARGED** Pen

—More Room for ink because NO rubber sac,
 hence a Pen that won't run dry in lectures, tests, exams!

◆ GUARANTEED *by* LIFE CONTRACT

Toting books around won't get you anywhere if your pen runs dry in the classroom. So look before you leap to some problem-child pen—it will only frustrate your I.Q. on Test-day.

Emergencies of School and College, like those of Business and National Defense, require the Pen you can lean on any time. That means this streamlined Beauty that is SUPER-CHARGED with ink, and SHOWS you when to refill.

You won't need a crystal ball to tell you this Pen has stolen the show on the campus. You'll see that about the first day. Yes, in poll after poll, year after year, it's Parker, coast to coast.

Today, the Good Neighbor policy is to carry a Pen you can "lend-

lease" without a tremor—and the Parker Vacumatic, being Guaranteed for Life, is built like a power house all the way through.

So now with serious work ahead, it's time to come of age and get down to business in earnest—time to get the Super-charged Parker—the pen that gives that extra "carry" along life's whole career.

Go and try it today at any nearby pen counter. But use discretion by looking for Parker's Blue Diamond on the smart ARROW clip. That's our Life Guarantee Contract—makes this pen cost less than the poorest, based on the Life Expectancy Tables of leading insurance companies.

The Parker Pen Co., New York, Chicago, San Francisco. Factories at Janesville, Wisconsin and Toronto, Canada.

- 1 Super-charged—with ink to carry over.
- 2 One-Hand Filler—easiest to operate.
- 3 Television Barrel—shows when to refill.
- 4 Lubricated Writing—Non-brittle, 14 K Gold Point tipped with oil-smooth Osmidium that won't wear scratchy in a lifetime.
- 5 Exclusive Style—Pearl and Jet RINGS—the Jewel of Pendom.
- 6 Costs Less than even the poorest, due to our Blue Diamond Life Guarantee.

Parker's Blue Diamond on the pen is our Life Contract with the owner. Guaranteeing to service the pen except when intentionally damaged at any time during the life of the owner. Subsequent to a change of 35¢ for postage, insurance and handling provided complete pen is returned for service.



"Natural" Military Clip
 —trimmest in uniform as in civilian dress, because it has pen UNEXPOSED as service regulations demand. See Sets in new white gift box bearing U.S. Service emblem.



Smart Debutante Vacumatic Pen and Writing Pencil in match In chaste White Gift box, \$12.75; Sub-deb Set, \$8.75.

Parker

VACUMATIC

FREE: Parker Quink—quick-drying ink—cleans a Pen as it writes. Write for Introductory Bottle and try it without a blotter. Address Parker Quink, Department 1-3, Janesville, Wisconsin, or get 2 oz. size, at retailer's for 15¢. Free offer good only in U. S. A.

EXCLUSIVE "One-Hand" Sackless Filler

Easiest of all to
 operate—and
 most modern



Oil research going over with a BANG

Most of the amazing discoveries at the "University of Petroleum" (Shell's \$3,500,000 research laboratories) have enriched the peaceful arts. But when they found a new way to get *toluene*, basic ingredient of TNT, out of petroleum—that was big news in the War and Navy Departments...

TNT for the big guns, bombs and depth charges—potential supplies unlimited—for national defense, oil research was going over with a bang!

The first commercial-scale toluene plant in America—to produce 2,000,000 gallons yearly—was completed by Shell last December. And these scientists have now perfected a process for greatly expanding this needed production.

Spectacular research results! And you'll find another—closer home—at the nearest Shell pump.



"Fuel of the Future" today **SHELL** GASOLINE



821 research scientists and assistants work for you at the "University of Petroleum."

They found a key to production from petroleum of synthetic rubber—glycerine—plastics—fertilizers—germicides—even a key product which enters Vitamin E.

But these are by-products of their main assignment—constant improvement of Shell Gasoline. They have advanced its

Road Performance Rating (RPR) to an all-time high:

Thermal conversion makes it extra rich in *iso*-compounds similar to *iso-octane*—first produced commercially by Shell scientists to give America 100-octane aviation gasoline... fuel so powerful and efficient that it led to an increase in the speed and flying range of America's planes up to 30%!

This scientific advance saves on the costliest driving you do—Stop-and-Go. And increased RPR puts a new thrill in your motoring! Get high RPR Shell Gasoline (at regular price) or Shell Premium at your neighborhood Shell dealer's. Try a tankful today.

AUGUST SERVICE TIP

"Thoro-fast" service means quick but careful—that's my free-service pledge! Your car needs a "Thoro-fast" check-up every hundred miles.



PRETTY GIRLS SUNNING THEMSELVES ON A CORAL-PINK BEACH HAVE LONG BEEN A FIXTURE OF BERMUDA SCENERY. BUT THESE ARE HERE TO HELP BRITAIN WIN THE WAR

OLD BERMUDA

HONEYMOON ISLES BECOME U. S. DEFENSE BASTION

Sea islands, like ships at sea, are small worlds of their own, remote and romantic. A special variety of their peculiar enchantment has drawn hundreds of thousands of Americans to the tiny cluster of coral-pink British islands set in a cobalt sea 580 miles off Hatteras, collectively called Bermuda.

There have been two eras in Bermuda history since a Spaniard named Juan de Bermudez discovered it around 1511. The first did not really begin until 1609, when Jamestown, Va.-bound passengers of the *Sea Venture* were shipwrecked on its shores. Upon their reports William Shakespeare boosted "The Bermoothes" in the greatest piece of real-estate promotion in history: *The Tempest*. This was the Bermuda whose friendly colonists let George Washington abduct enough of their gunpowder to drive the British from Boston in 1776, which became a prime way station of Confederate blockade runners in 1861-65. Shipping and farming, this Bermuda pursued its sleepy, self-sufficient way until the early 20th Century.

A few rich Americans had come to it before, but Bermuda dates the real beginning of its American occupation at 1908, and the flood started after World War I. Then commenced the Bermuda era which most Americans know - the Bermuda of honeymooners

and vacationists. Pink-coral sand beaches and lonely caves. Smart hotels where the dance bands play *God Save the King* at evening's end. Lazy afternoons on the balcony of the Casino at One Gun Alley and Rum Street in old-world St. George's. Demonish green morays at Devil's Hole, "more vicious dan de



BERMUDA KEEPS BRITISH CUSTOMS LIKE KEEPING LEFT

shahk." The last drink at Twenty-One on sailing day. Carriage rides by moonlight. Bicycling by glaring day along dusty, coral roads fragrant with passion flowers and horse manure, kept free of automobiles partly by petition of Mark Twain, Woodrow Wilson and other American visitors, lurking with loose stones to pitch the unwary cyclist on his nose.

Now a new, third era of Bermuda history has begun. It, too, is one of American occupation, but of another kind. The trippers still come, though only an estimated 13,000 of them this year against a normal year's 87,000, and most corners of the islands are peaceful as ever. But nowadays there are more military uniforms in the streets than tourists' shorts, uniforms that include those of the U. S. Army, Navy and Marine Corps. The luminous waters are busy with U. S. submarines, destroyers and aircraft carriers. Merchant ships lie offshore awaiting convoy. The once-tranquil air quivers with the roar of U. S. Navy PBY flying boats in & out on sea patrol, and of U. S. steam shovels, cranes, dredges and dynamite building U. S. defense bases. Even pretty girls on the beaches may turn out to be on war service (see above) in this new, wartime life of old Bermuda which LIFE examines on the following pages.

OLD BERMUDA (continued)

WHITE ROADS AND ROOFTOPS, BLUE-GREEN SEA



St. George's at eastern end of island is Bermuda's oldest settlement, founded in 1612. Narrow, twisting streets, tiny

houses, and ruins of several 300-year-old forts nearby give it an old-world air. The buildings at water's edge in cen-

ter are on tiny Ordnance Island, a few feet offshore, which has been leased by the U. S. for additional dock facilities.



Clip-clopping down a dusty, sun-glaring road beside a little church goes this horse & carriage to make a typical Bermu-

da scene. Bermuda has a church for every 816 of its 30,000 inhabitants. Wesleyan Centenary (above) is one of the small-

est. St. Peter's Church in St. George's occupies the oldest Anglo-Saxon church site (1612) in the Western Hemisphere.

AND BRILLIANT GARDENS MAKE IT BEAUTIFUL



Rich Americans have developed many a Bermuda show place. This is the teahouse and part of grounds at Mayfair,

owned by Jerome Hilborn of New York. Bermuda is famed for flowers and shrubs like oleander, hibiscus and Easter lily.

But when rains fail and water grows scarce—as at present—Bermudians sprinkle their gardens with used bath water.

OLD BERMUDA (continued)



"The Censorship Players" recently produced an original rhymed play entitled *As It Fell Upon A Day*, dealing with

the mishaps of a king and queen in getting their two princesses married off to Sir Arthur Mockingbird and a peddler.

Jester (center) was played by the director-producer, Charles J. B. Gaskoin, formerly a history lecturer at Cambridge.

NOW WAR ADDS "CENSORETTES"

It would be a queer mind which, in a word association test, would conjure up "pretty girl" in response to the word "censor." Nonetheless, the attractive young Britons who appear on these pages, and on the first page of this article, are all members of the Imperial Censorship staff which war has brought to Bermuda. These members of the islands' new colony are called, and call themselves, "censorettes."

Under the eyes of 800 censors and censorettes,

chosen mainly for their knowledge of languages, now passes most of the mail between Europe and the rest of the world. They have taken over two of Bermuda's swank hotels—the Princess for offices, Bermudiana for residence. Partly because these Britons find colonial Bermuda rather dull, and partly because they are sworn to eternal secrecy about the discoveries of their work, the censors keep pretty closely to themselves, devise their own amusements as shown here.



Country dances arranged by a censorette who used to teach physical culture and rhythmic exercises in Belgium and

Switzerland were interspersed in the play, with accompanying music by the Censorship Orchestra. Most censors, in-

cluding censorettes, have lived abroad or traveled widely, but they are energetically teaching each other more languages.



During lunch hour the censorettes keep fit in the Princess swimming pool. They also have another pool at the Bernu-

diana, half a dozen tennis courts, plenty of golf and riding and sailing. Censorship staff has organized Camera, Sketch-

ing, Bridge, Badminton and Table Tennis clubs. It keeps mentally fit in a Discussion Circle for debates and talks.

OLD BERMUDA (continued)



BOOM goes a charge of dynamite as contractors blast away another layer of Bermuda's tough coral topside to level off Morgan's Island for U. S. Navy seaplane hangars and storage depots.



The Navy air base is shown in panorama from Morgan's Island. Land removed as the island is leveled is being dumped into the channel to join it to Tucker's Island, add 20 new acres to the two is-

AND AMERICANS BLAST AND DIG TO MAKE AIR BASES

Long ago, because of its strategic position off the U. S. coast, Bermuda was called a "dagger pointed at the heart of America." After the U. S. and Britain patched up their quarrels, Americans stopped worrying about it. They began again last year when Germany threatened to burst out into the Atlantic. A highly desirable base for air patrol in defense of the U. S. and the Caribbean, Bermuda would be even more desirable to an enemy as an advance base for attack on either. By the terms of President Roosevelt's destroyers-for-bases deal, Americans got there first.

Of the eight bases received in the deal, Bermuda is one of only three (others: Newfoundland, Trinidad) capable of being developed into even secondary naval bases. But Bermuda is already headquarters of Britain's West Atlantic Squadron,

and for the present the U. S. Navy is content to rely on the facilities of the Ireland Island dockyard. The U. S. is concentrating on air bases.

For its seaplanes, the Navy has chosen Morgan's and Tucker's Islands on the western side of the Great Sound across from Hamilton. For barracks and equipment it has 74 acres on adjacent King's Point. The Army picked Castle Harbour at the other end of the islands. Its main living base, with barracks, hospital, etc., will occupy 266 acres on the south shore of primitive St. David's Island. Eighty-odd acres of Cooper's, Nonsuch (Dr. William Beebe & his bathysphere), Castle and other islets will be used for storage. The Army air base itself will be on 62-acre Long Bird Island, just across a narrow strip of water from Vincent Astor's estate. Biggest

Worse than a hurricane are U. S. bulldozers as they clear land for the Army air base. Bermudians especially deplore destruction of their famed, unique Bermuda cedars (*foreground*).



U. S. machinery clanks and clatters as ground is leveled for the Navy air base. In right foreground is one of the 65-ton Bucyrus-Erie steam shovels with a 2 1/2-cu.-yd. bite which have been shipped





lands' 37. Note floodlights at upper left which allow work to go on night & day. The sheltered waters of the Great Sound are ideal for seaplanes. Pan American's base on Darrell's Island is nearby.

loser by this circumstance is not Mr. Astor, however, but William Marcus Greve. Mr. Greve, having made his pile in real estate and finance, renounced his American birthright and became a citizen of tax-easy Liechtenstein. He was well along in the process of building himself a \$200,000 pleasure dome on Long Bird Island when the U. S. Army decided to take over.

Neither the Army nor the Navy got all the land it wanted, but instead of moaning & groaning they simply set to work to make some more. Soil leveled off from island-tops or sucked up from sea bottom by huge dredges is being used to create 200 new acres of made land in Castle Harbour, 20 in the Great Sound. Working crews, mostly imported from the U. S., are being increased as fast as barracks can be built to house them and may eventually total up to 4,000 men. Work goes on at top speed, day & night, for the builders know that their buildings must be in place before the islands are struck by 1) the high winds of November, or 2) Adolf Hitler.

to Bermuda in parts and assembled there. Caterpillar Diesel tractors pull trailer trucks holding over 20 cu. yd. each. In the distance is a U. S. supply ship homeward bound after unloading its cargo.



THIS HUSKY DYNAMITER USED TO BE LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP OF CONNECTICUT

In a mangrove swamp on Long Bird Island a huge dragline scoops trees and water into dump truck, preparatory to filling in swamp to make several acres of dry land for the Army air base.





The colonel's daughter, one of the few American girls now in Bermuda, is enormously popular. Nancy Strong, daughter of Col. Alden G. Strong, Army base commandant, was Washington's

Cherry Blossom Queen this spring. She and her mother used to occupy the ex-\$300-a-day penthouse of the Army's hotel, have now moved to a cottage. Escort is Medical Corps lieutenant.

U. S. GUARDIANS OF THE OUTPOST PINE FOR GIRLS

For most of the young Americans who have visited it, Bermuda has more than kept its promise of romance. But for most of the lusty young U. S. soldiers, sailors and marines who now swarm over it, the promise is a bust. Young American girls used to arrive by the boatload, but now a pretty, single one like Nancy Strong (*see opposite page*) is a desert flower. Having landed first, the marines, whose Sergeant Arnold Frazer appears on the front cover, have the situation best in hand. But even so there are comparatively few young girls among Bermuda's 12,000 whites, and most

of them have local commitments. The one white brothel that Hamilton has had in years was closed immediately on discovery, its proprietor sentenced to 15 months in jail and denounced by the judge as a "human vulture."

The United Services Club (ex-Hamilton Hotel) gives frequent dances. Otherwise the guardians of this new U. S. outpost amuse themselves as shown below. U. S. and British military men get along fine in Bermuda. As one Englishman remarked: "How can you fight a bloke when he don't know you've just called him a blighter?"



U. S. Marine temporary headquarters is this house on Tucker's Island which was built by Crane plumbing family of Chicago.



The Army is quartered in a super-swank hotel on Castle Harbour, bunking down in rooms that once brought more than \$20 a day.



The Navy, whose planes, destroyers, submarines and aircraft carriers are in and out, sends 600 sailors on shore leave every day.



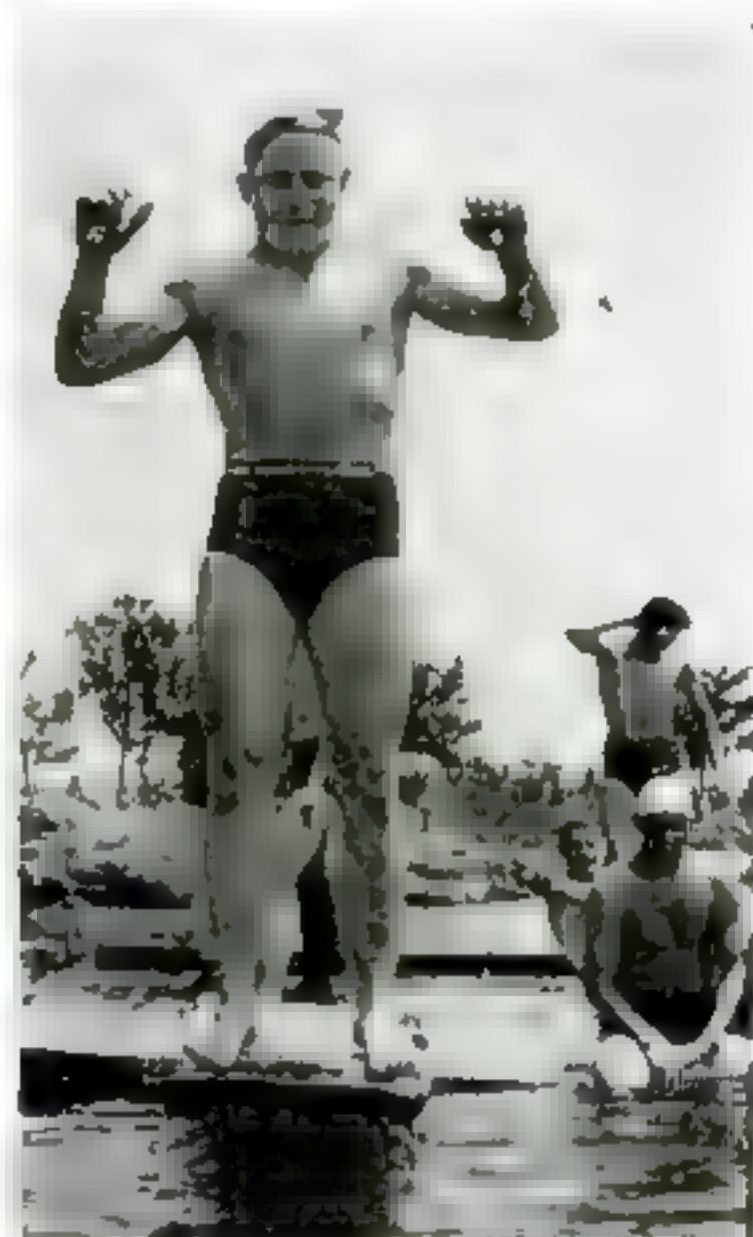
Furniture is scarce, so this lieutenant sits on a packing box in the Navy base headquarters.



At loose ends, two American sailors spend time window-shopping in one of Hamilton's stores.



Luckier than most, Private Harry Rawsky finds a dancing partner for his Saturday night leave.



Swimming meet off Tucker's Island helps pass the time as marines wait for trouble to break.



A beeline for bicycles is made by sailors on leave. But there are not enough. Bermudians dislike gadget-ridden U. S. bikes.

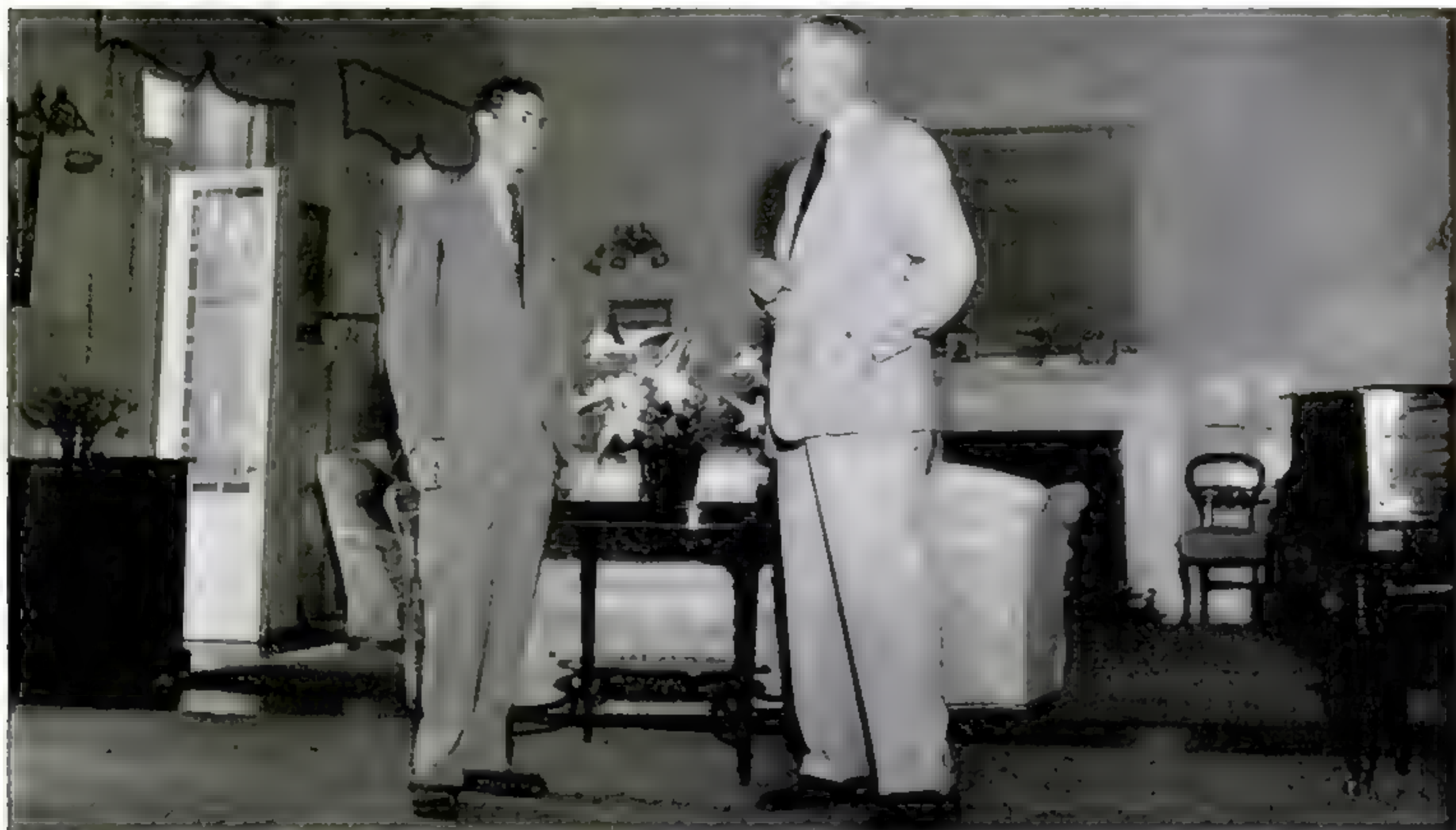


The transportation problem is neatly solved by these two gobs. Once U. S. sailors mailed 10,000 postcards in a single afternoon.



Carriages cost \$2 an hour. They are here patronised by petty officers. But sometimes gobs pool their money for a buggy ride.

CONSERVATIVE ISLANDERS DEPLORE CHANGE BUT



The Governor, appointed in London, is chief executive of Bermuda Government and kingpin of Bermuda society. Current Governor, shown in Government House with his aide, Lieu-

tenant Frank Giles, is Major General Sir Denis John Charles Kirwan Bernard, 58, native of Ireland. Governorship of Bermuda is traditionally a man's last post before retirement.



The people of Bermuda are only 40% whites. The remainder are largely pure Negro. Exceptions are most of the residents of long-isolated St. David's Island, one of whom is shown above.

They are descendants of Irishmen exiled to Bermuda by Cromwell, American Indians sold into slavery, and Negroes. The mixture has produced some startling physiognomical results.

ARE PROUD TO BE HELPING THE EMPIRE SURVIVE

One of the charms of Bermuda for Americans is that, though its population is less than that of Waukegan, Ill., and though the combined area of all its 360 islands is less than that of any one of the U. S.'s 3,071 counties, it dresses itself in all the pomp & circumstance of a miniature England. Instead of a county commissioner, it has a Governor representing the might and majesty of the British Crown. Instead of a city council or county board, it has a full-fledged Parliament with robed and wigged Speaker and Clerk, shown below as it was photographed for the first time

in its 321 years by a LIFE staff cameraman. Instead of a county court, it has a Supreme Court complete with Chief Justice. Even more conservative than England, Bermuda restricts suffrage to citizens owning \$300 worth of property. But enough Negroes meet that qualification to give the House of Assembly several Negro members.

Bermudians, easygoing, friendly and insularly self-complacent, are just as faithful in their adherence to many a British custom in their daily lives. And by some of their gardens, churches, narrow lanes and

cobbled streets they have even contrived to create what impresses some romantic observers as a sort of sent tropical little England. Just now, of course, they are most concerned with what the effects of U. S. military occupation will be on their placid life and landscape. But though they deeply resent and fear such innovations as hot dogs and the motor cars allowed to the U. S. "base people," just as they resent English interference in their affairs (they were not even consulted about the base deal), they remain profoundly loyal to the Empire and are proud to be helping it survive.



NAZI GERMANY AFTER TWO YEARS OF WAR

LIFE'S BERLIN CORRESPONDENT REPORTS THAT THE PEOPLE HAVE LOST HOPE IN A QUICK VICTORY

by STEPHEN LAIRD

The Führer was making a speech. Riding in a taxi, I heard it from hundreds of loudspeakers along the streets. I tapped the driver on the shoulder. "What does he say?" The driver thought a moment, then, "He says we will win the war." I said, "Oh. And what do you think of that?" There was silence and I thought he was not going to answer. But then quietly, wistfully, "Ja. I think we *have* won the war, and now I wish peace would come."

That is how the German people feel. But in Hitler's Reich the people's feelings do not count. They recognize this truth themselves when they refer to the Government of Germany as "they," not "we."

During my seven months in Germany the people of Germany stayed about the same—apathetic, intensely patriotic, hard-working, funless, eating poorly but enough. But "they"—the Government—underwent a change. The so-called Nazi "revolution" died. The "Wave of the Future" was revealed as a great black wave out of the past—military despotism. The Party fell. The Army rose. The national economy turned reactionary. Hitler changed too.

THE NEW HITLER

After eight years of steady, thunderous successes, Hitler thinks of himself as a superman who can make no mistakes. He no longer accepts the advice of lesser men, and when information is distasteful he ignores it. Those who would remain his intimates have learned not to offer suggestions or information unpleasant to the Dictator's ears. It has become increasingly difficult for the highest officials to get audiences with the Dictator. At least four persons who might be expected to see Hitler when they think it urgent have told me it sometimes takes weeks before the Führer sees them, if at all. When they are admitted to The Presence, he is apt to rant at them on some idea of his own and often they leave without having had a chance to bring up their pressing matter.

No one now questions Hitler in his presence. Several of the men in constant contact with him have been described to me as "the type who not only say sweet 'yeses' but look at their God adoringly as they yes." No one today would dare tell Hitler that the German people want peace; that they're sick of belt-tightening and work-lengthening and that they'd like to relax and taste some of the fruits of the victory he says is Germany's. No one would dare tell him that most German youth hate the restrictions of his regime; that even most of his beloved *Volksdeutsche* in occupied countries don't feel "liberated." He does not know that when he talks to a massed group of cheering workers in a factory most of them are minor Party leaders in workers' clothes, the real workers having been given a half holiday. Hitler believes that every German is fanatically behind him.

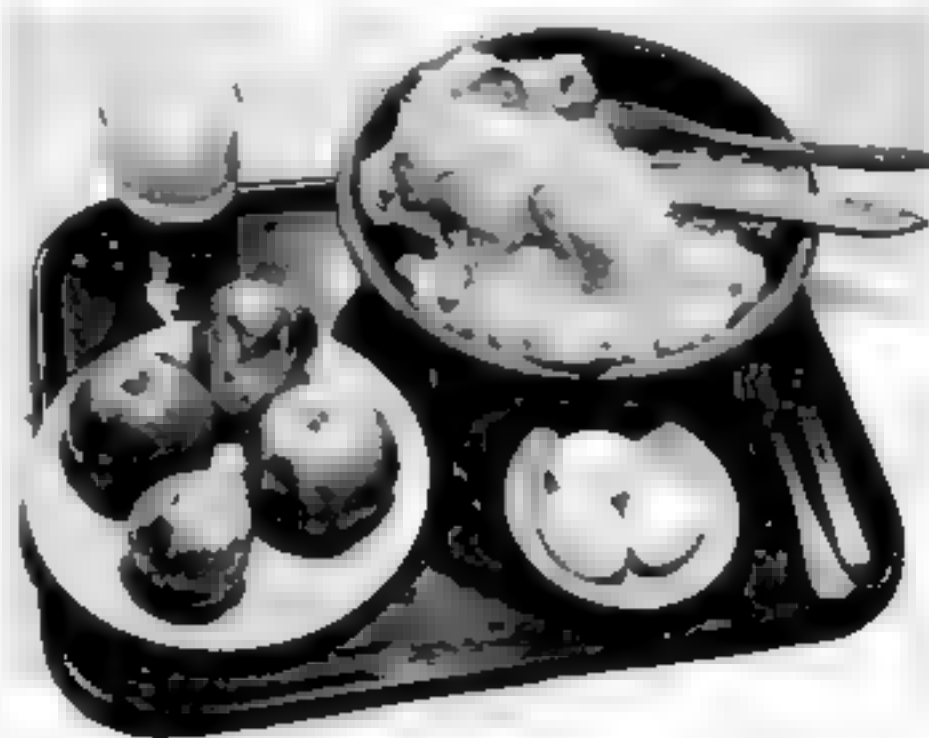
Thus, when Hitler decided to attack Russia, not even his generals dared tell him bluntly that it would take more than three weeks to anni-

During the fall of 1940 and the winter and spring of 1941, Stephen Laird was Berlin correspondent for *Time* and *LIFE*. He traveled widely about Germany, interviewed many of the Nazi leaders, saw "the people." His observations were ably supplemented by those of his wife Loel—one of the two American women correspondents in wartime Germany. Because of inability of Americans to file important news through the increasing restrictions of the German censors, the Lairds left Germany in June for neutral Switzerland, arriving there just in time to score a newsbeat with the first detailed information of the sensational events leading up to the German-Russian war. In July they arrived back in the U.S. In this article, Laird presents an informal memorandum on the latest developments inside hushed-up Germany.

hilate the Red Army. The generals knew that the Russian military forces were far stronger than anything they had previously met, that there had been no preparatory "tourism" by Germans in Russia, that the Russians were not as ready to overthrow their regime as Hitler thought. But the generals had a bad record for prophecy. They had been skeptical about the occupation of the Rhineland, about the breakthrough of the Maginot Line, about the quick crack-up of France. Hitler had called every turn. He seemed to be a military genius. So if Hitler said that the Russians could be licked in three weeks—why, all right then, three weeks.

Hitler is no longer primarily a political leader. He is a military conqueror and his life revolves around military things. Long hours of study in books of military science have given him an amazingly good grasp of the art of war. He is undisputed commander in chief and head tactician of the German forces. He maintains a personal military staff of his own, headed by General Alfred Jodl, which meets with him at least once a day and works out his ideas for the regular Army General Staff.

In this new role Hitler is supremely happy. This is how he has always dreamed of himself. His favorite painting is one showing him on horseback in shining armor, which he regards so highly that it is now displayed throughout the Reich. Being a great military conqueror is far more fun than being political leader of delicatessen-store proprietors and the rest of the frustrated middle class.



Adolf Hitler's lunch consists of salad, eggs, fruit and non-alcoholic beer. He has much the same fare for dinner, breakfasts on wheat toast, butter, jam, porridge and Chinese tea.

When at Berchtesgaden or Berlin, between visits to the front, Hitler's daily routine is much the same. Usually he goes to his bedroom about 2 a. m. and hates to get up before 11. He is said to sleep only about four hours but spends the rest of the time brooding and reading. People who know him say he reads or looks through two books daily, many of them technical books about armaments and military history. He reads rapidly and has a photographic memory.

In the morning Hitler takes his bath in a green-tinted porcelain tub and usually shaves himself with a gold-plated razor, although in Berlin he sometimes has a barber and manicurist come over from Josef Engbart's barbershop in the Kaiserhof Hotel. He wears at all times a simple uniform which he created himself by turning his Party uniform into the Army's field-gray.

His diet is simple and fairly regular. He breakfasts alone in his bedroom on Chinese tea, porridge, wheat toast, butter and jam. For lunch he always has salad, eggs, fruit and nonalcoholic beer. Dinner is much the same, sometimes with soup, rice or pancakes. Hitler's cook for a dozen years has been a round little man named Mannenberg who once owned a Berlin restaurant and who excels in Austrian cooking, especially pastries which Hitler loves but now eats sparingly as an example to his people.

Hitler's special nonalcoholic beer is made for him by a Munich brewer. Guests may drink whatever they like but must not smoke. Hitler regards smoking as the greatest poison and says he likes to see his enemies smoking but not his friends. At mealtimes Hitler tells anecdotes and gives imitations of people, at which he is said to have great talent.

To get about, Hitler has a long, two-engined Condor plane, a Mercedes-Benz black touring car and a Mercedes-Benz six-wheeled, field-gray army car, and a special train. All have radio apparatus and the train has a special car to carry transmission apparatus as well as a receiver that picks up news from all over the world.

The Berghof household is run by three women (Frauen Linge, Krause and Junge) and all the servants are young married women with children. During the day Hitler walks around a great deal, dictates while pacing the floor, seldom sits long at a desk. For exercise he walks outside, always taking a pocketful of nuts to feed the squirrels. He is a great expert at waiting, living quietly for months, just thinking and planning. Then when action starts he becomes tense and dynamic and seems far younger.

Besides playing war, Hitler in the past half year has found time to look at picture magazines from all over the world (including *LIFE* which is rushed to him through the German diplomatic pouch); approve the weekly newsreel; edit High Command communiques; listen to recordings of Wagner's *Meistersinger*, which he calls "the ideal expression of Germanism at its best." (An opera singer told me he has heard it 200 times.)

His interest in architecture is as lively as ever and no important building goes up in Germany without his okay. In the case of the plans submitted for the new Opera House being built at Bayreuth, Hitler moved the buffet from the lobby

CONTINUED ON PAGE 71



Hitler's favorite portrait, painted by Hubert Lanzinger and now displayed throughout the Reich, shows him as a stern-faced Teutonic

knight in shining armor holding swastika aloft as he rides to victory. Actually it is doubtful whether Hitler has ever ridden a horse.



As generalissimo, with own staff headed by General Alfred Jodl (half-hidden behind Hitler), the ex-corporal is supremely happy to-

day. Here he gives commands to General Walther von Brauchitsch (leaning beside Hitler) and to Grand Admiral Erich Raeder (right).

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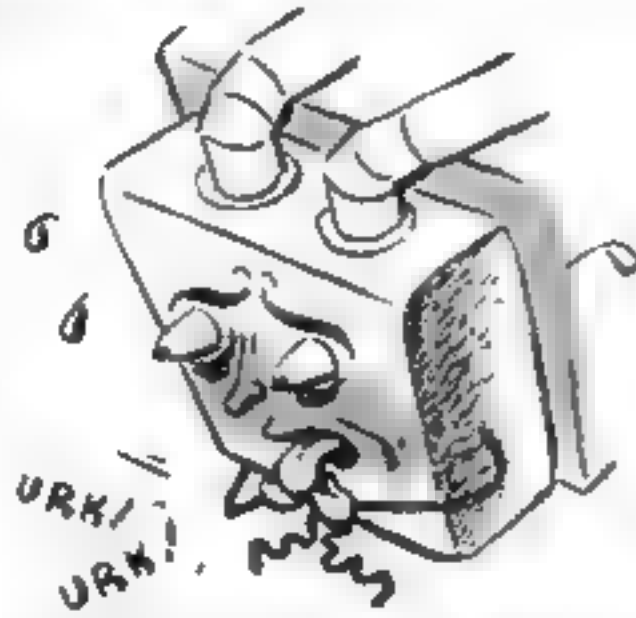
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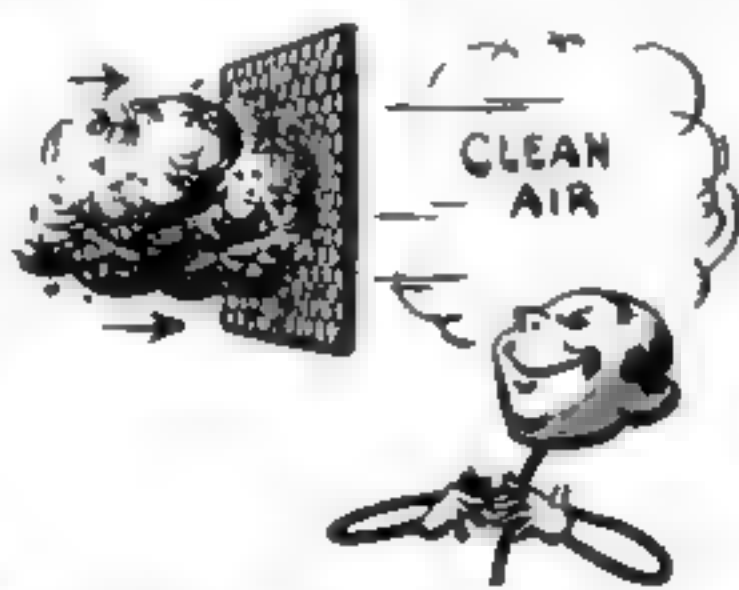
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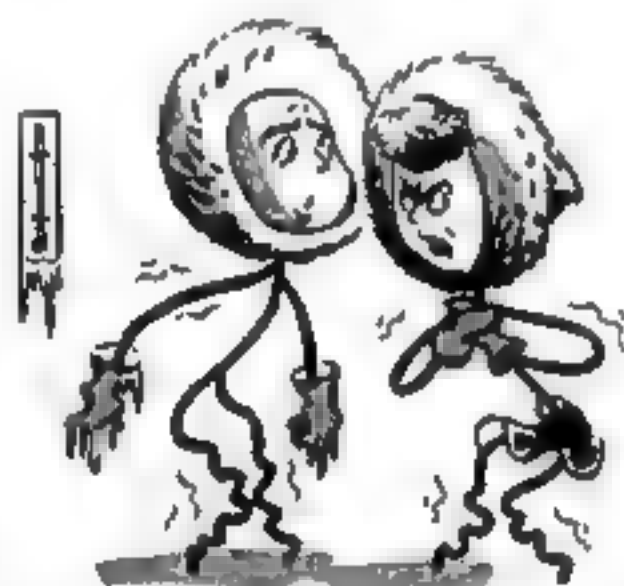
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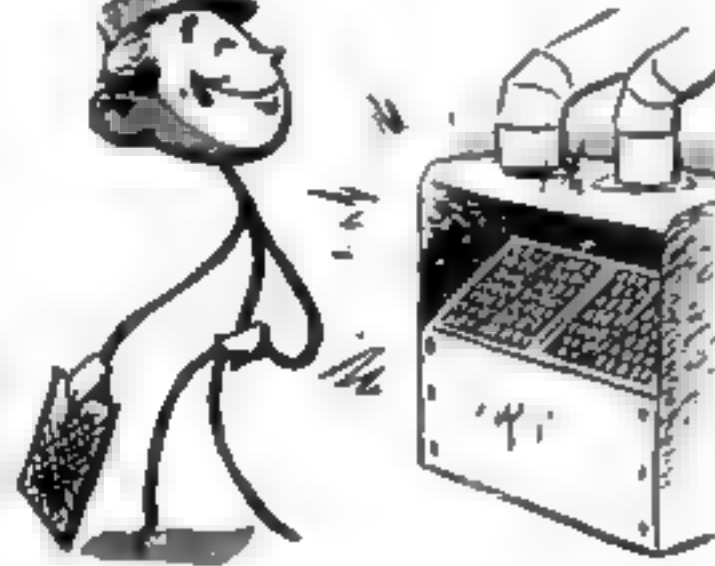
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Helmut Wohltat, U.S.-educated adviser to Göring and a relative "conservative," is the real dictator of German war economics



Karl Bömer, head of Goebbels' press section, was dropped without explanation after Hess flew to Britain

NAZI GERMANY (continued)

to the basement. Explained the Great One: "I want to see nicely dressed music lovers up there. That's no place for herring and sandwiches."

UP ARMY, DOWN PARTY

Like Hitler himself, the control of the German Reich has undergone a change-over from Party to Army. Today Germany is ruled by a military dictatorship. The Party control began to slip as soon as the war started and is now almost finished.

Ley, Goebbels, Storm Troop Leader Viktor Lutze and other Party men have been able to do nothing to stem the tide toward Army control of the state. Ley is plenty worried about his future. Goebbels can hang on if he co-operates properly with the new setup.

Party men are disappearing, very quietly but steadily, from key positions in the state. About two months ago Karl Bömer, the capable head of the Propaganda Ministry's press section, dropped out of sight. I was told, "He is definitely finished." The little leaders are having tough sledding too. The morning after the announcement of the Hess flight, police arrested at least 20 truckloads of persons in north Berlin alone, including storm troopers in uniform.

The German people, even in their economic distress and political turmoil of 1932 and 1933, I have been repeatedly told, would never have accepted outright military dictatorship. The Army, along with other reactionary elements, therefore lent their support to the Nazi cause. They were reassured as early as 1934 that they had chosen well, for then Hitler wiped out incipient revolutionary elements in the Party.

Hitler began taking greater hand in Army affairs. Some Army leaders began to trust him. Later, those who distrusted were ousted in one way or another. (General von Fritsch apparently was shot in the back during the Polish campaign.) The top generals today are professional, nonpolitical warriors. Their lives have full meaning to them in carrying out the strategies and orders of their commanding genius.

Not a few top-flight generals are dapper, bemedaled, ceremony-loving Hitler yes-men. Chief of the Supreme Command of the German Armed Forces, General Wilhelm Keitel, personifies these. He gets a snappy title and position. Hitler runs the show. General Walther von Brauchitsch is Keitel's liaison man with the Army. From Hitler to Keitel to Von Brauchitsch to the general in the field. Best field generals by far are Sigmund List and Erwin Rommel. List is a cultured Bavarian who carries out campaigns with flawless skill. Rommel is a scrappy, colorful character who dismays the Keitel type by directing his operations right in the thick of the fighting. Generals Alfred Jodl and Franz Halder are superb strategists, upon whom Hitler leans heavily for drawing in the details of his general schemes.

Grand Admiral Erich Raeder is the Navy duplicate of Keitel. Raeder too takes his orders from Hitler. Sometimes the orders make him very sad, for Hitler thinks a ship is something to be used in battle. Raeder hates to think of losing one of his ships.

In the air force Hitler lays down general strategy, but Göring controls specific actions. And Göring is smart enough to rely on crack assistants to run the Luftwaffe. Among these, General Erhard Milch, said to be half-Jewish, is perhaps the world's greatest all-around airman.



Field Marshal Siegmund List is near top of the army pile after his victories in Poland, France, Balkans, Crete



General Erhard Milch, crack World War flier who is reportedly half-Jewish, runs the Luftwaffe for his good friend Göring.

The officer caste is highly pleased with the trend of affairs. They are happy in a Germany—perhaps soon in a world—where they are the elite, presiding over a machine-run feudalism, surrounded by fine estates, fine formalities, fine living.

Many ambitious youths accept the Army's new glory and, if they come from the middle class, thank their lucky stars that Hitler's Army is at least more democratic than the Kaiser's. One night last December my wife and I picked up a young noncommissioned officer who helped us find our way when we were lost in the blackout. He was a poor young man and he said it was very unusual for a man with no "family background" to achieve a commission. But, "it is possible now, in the war, to get a commission if I show leadership and if my record is good." He was very worried. "Here I am, stuck with the anti-aircraft in Berlin. If only I could get to the front and show what I can do." He drank the rest of his beer, and then he said very earnestly, "The future is in the Army."

GERMAN ECONOMY GOES CONSERVATIVE

Late in March the American press carried dispatches on the return of the German coal industry to private control. But the stories could not indicate the real significance of this event.

In Germany, it was the biggest public splash up to that time of the immensely important battle that had been going on between rival Party economic groups ever since 1933, to decide whether the German economy would remain a patch-quilt compromise, proceed toward further State trustification, or recede to a greater degree of private enterprise and control.

Early this year, it became clear that the halfway system group ("the cows privately owned but the Government gets most of the milk") was dissolving and joining either the "economic radicals" or the "economic conservatives" in the Party to contend for control of the German economy.

The radical economic group lines up under bustling Labor Front Leader Robert Ley. They've grabbed new powers in the past six months, but the powers are all on paper. They have gained control of production of the People's Tractor—to be built after the war; "modernization and electrification of the German village"—after the war; 11,000 former consumer co-operative outlets—but these are to be run by "deserving war veterans"; "the future housing program."

Ley is completely phony. He sobers up from all-out benders with flabby Nazi pals just long enough each week to make a couple of rousing speeches on "socialism" and the "people's community." Meanwhile, his new, blonde, streamlined wife drips with furs and jewels and dawdles with the upper crust. Ley himself rakes fat capitalist profits out of his Fromm contraceptive monopoly. Other contraceptive producers have been squeezed out of business by the Government's refusal to allocate rubber to them, and profits are stupendous.

The conservative economic group lines up under Guardian Angel Hermann Göring, and through him it links up with the Army. Its brains and tremendously able leader is Helmuth Wohlthat, Göring's economic alter ego. Wohlthat came to America to study at Columbia and N. Y. U. in 1929, remained as an oil-products salesman living in Forest Hills, N. Y., and sailed for Germany the day Hitler came to power.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Bright Years Ahead when skin looks like "peaches and cream"



If soap irritation
mars your complexion,
try gentle, agreeable
Cashmere Bouquet Soap



YOU'RE never too old or too young to love owning a skin like "peaches and cream". And if you're the one woman in two who says some soap or other irritates her skin, perhaps you'll find Cashmere Bouquet Soap mild and agreeable to a sensitive complexion.

So use this Cashmere Bouquet Health Facial, daily.

First: Cream your skin with the generous lather of Cashmere Bouquet. Work it well around the large-pore area of nose and chin.

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An ideal bath soap, too, because Cashmere Bouquet Soap is scented with the fragrance men love.

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Roland, the huge sea elephant and "a veritable field marshal of a beast," is still the stellar attraction at the Berlin zoo where Nazi children wait their turn to gaze at him.

NAZI GERMANY (continued)

The conservatives, under Wohlthat's guidance, quietly and shrewdly defended the private sphere in the German economy after the Nazis reached power. To solidify their control, they have built up the mammoth Hermann Göring Werke, the greatest industrial concentration in the world. When the Germans expropriate Jewish factory owners or take over factories in conquered countries, these properties are often nationalized. The Hermann Göring Werke is a holding company which controls them. The Wohlthat crowd openly predicted that this industrial Goliath (which now has more than 600,000 employees) would some day return to private control. Although the top holding company is entirely state-owned, the actual production companies are mostly private-owned.

The kind of delaying and camouflaging tactics used by the conservatives is illustrated by the following sequence of events: On March 12, the radical Funk made a speech saying that legislation was under way which would subject profits more than 6% to prohibitive taxation. But the conservatives found a loophole which brought market stability without regulation, allows big profits as before and obscures them from the German people. The conservatives discovered that a company paying, say, 12% dividends, is "undercapitalized." This company then issues free stock shares to each stockholder equal to the number of shares he already owns. Dividends on each share are then cut to 6%. But the stockholder still receives 12% on his original investment.

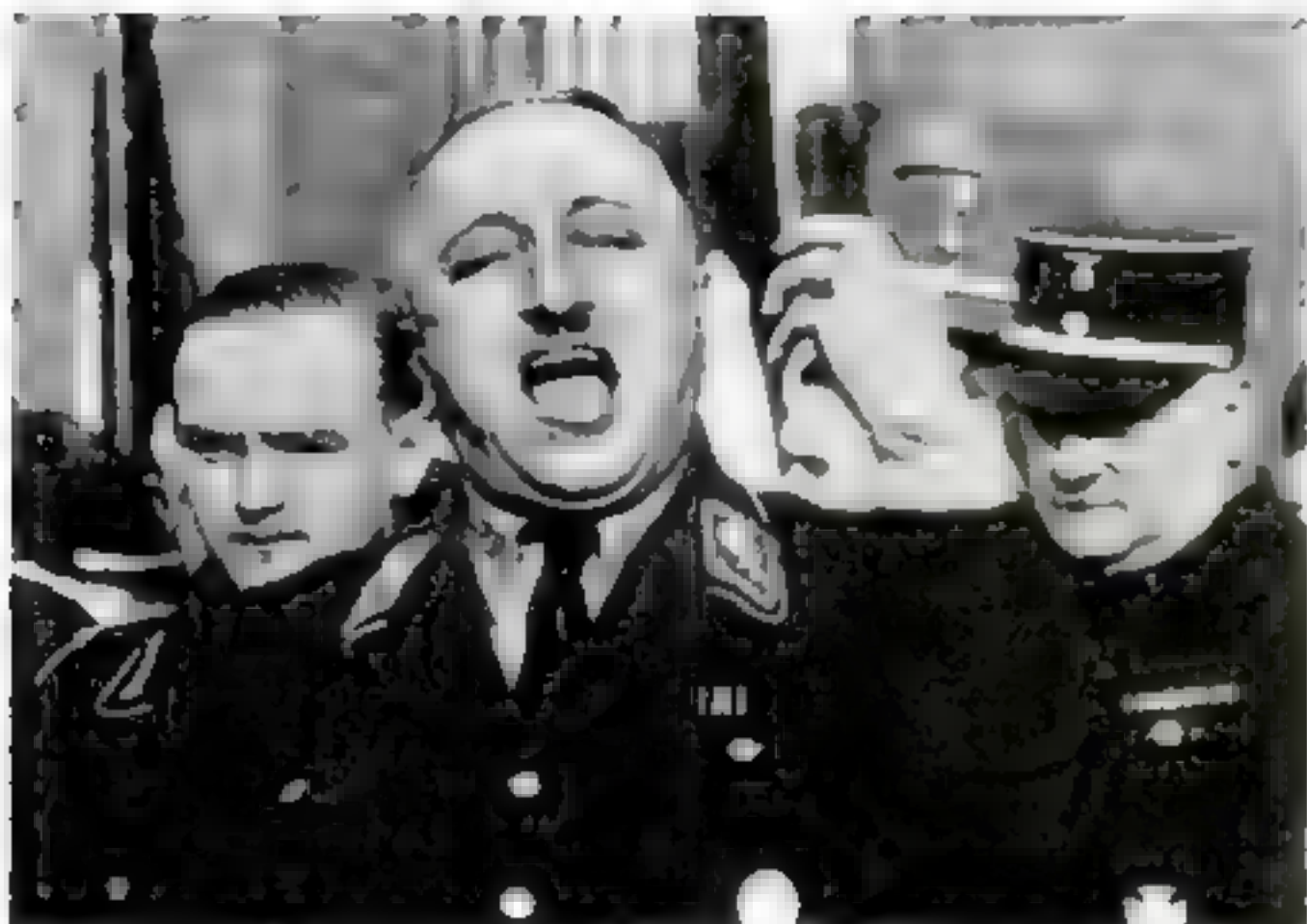
Victory for the Wohlthat group is a grave menace to the U. S. If Ley's group won out the German economy would not be socialized—it would be racketized. Wohlthat's group, on the other hand, is wise in the ways of production and trade. The Axis has a much better chance of winning this war with Wohlthat running the production front, than it would with Ley. And, if the Axis wins this war, Wohlthat will probably be economic dictator of the majority of the earth's economy. He will send expert German technicians to exploit the resources of Europe, Russia and Africa. Low-paid, long-working slave labor will continue to produce war material and it will also produce great surpluses of cheap goods to win South American and Asiatic markets for Germany. It is cold comfort to hear Wohlthat's last words to me: "Anything I run will be run on sound business lines."

WHY HESS FLEW

The flight of Rudolf Hess from Germany to England was, by all indications, his own idea. Hess flew, apparently without Hitler's knowledge though with help from others, to persuade the British to make a peace and become Germany's ally in the war against Russia.

Three days before the Hess flight, the German Government presented its demands on Russia, asking for larger and prompter supplies of grain, oil and other products. Hess, after Rosenberg the most anti-Communist of the German leaders, saw only disaster ahead. If Moscow rejected the demands, he feared that Germany might get bogged down in a long war in Russia, as Japan bogged down in China. If Russia accepted, he feared that the two countries would drift closer together and that Germany would acquire a bolshevistic taint.

Hess has always been pro-British. Persons on *du* terms with him



Dr. Robert Ley is losing power. As head of the Labor Front he preaches "socialism," but his blonde wife is bejeweled and he reaps fat profits from contraceptive monopoly.

have told me that he believes the war with England stupid and always wanted a joint German-British crusade against Communist Russia. When the Russian crisis arose he was seized with the thought that if he could only talk to the British leaders, man to man, and tell them of the German demands on Russia, he could make them see the light. If Russia accepted the demands, his argument ran, Germany would launch a new and greater offensive against Britain. If Russia refused the demands and a long war ensued, it might mean the bolshevization of Europe.

The trouble with his calculations was that they were based on the hermetic, propaganda-colored Nazi idea of the world beyond Germany. The best illustration of this was his choice of destination. Hess flew to the Duke of Hamilton's estate because he believed that a Duke in England is automatically a person of commanding influence, and that if the Duke and some of the nobility could see eye-to-eye with his view of the situation, then it would be a simple matter to bring the English Government to make peace with Germany. Hess must have been stunned to learn that the British hate and fear nazism more than communism. And he must have been equally stunned to learn that a Duke is not always a person of great power.

The handling of the Hess affair by the German press—the announcement that Hess had been crazy for a year—looked at first like bungling. But on closer inspection it appears as a calculated move. The Hess affair was used as a lever to pry the Party's majority radical wing further out of power.

The announcement that Hess was crazy was dictated by Hitler himself. It could hardly have been a mistake of the moment, for the announcement was not made until many hours after Hitler knew of Hess's disappearance. Hitler dictated the announcement to Reich's Press Chief Otto Dietrich. This worthy minion meekly suggested that people might wonder why someone crazy for a year had been allowed during that time to remain as Assistant Fuhrer. Hitler pounded on the table with his fist, shouted that he, Dietrich, and some others were getting too *verdammte* impertinent, and that the announcement should go out as dictated.

Dietrich obediently had it sent out over the D. N. B. newsticker. Midway in the announcement, the ticker was stopped. Somebody in the Propaganda Ministry had read it coming over and had had it stopped. When Propaganda Ministry officials called Goebbels about it, Goebbels replied that it had been dictated "up above" and must go out as ordered.

If the thing was indeed done to discredit the Party, it succeeded. I spent the next day talking to German people—in shops, on park benches, in taxis, in saloons, in fine apartments—asking them their opinion of the Hess flight. They could only speculate on the reason for the flight. But they all condemned the Party, asking what kind of organization it was that kept a crazy man as next-in-line to lead the country, after Hitler and Goring.

WAR WITH AMERICA?

When I arrived in Berlin last fall, German officials merely said, "America would be foolish to get into the war." By late spring, some officials were claiming that America was solely and entirely responsible not only for Yugoslavia and for prolonging the war with

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

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Please rush me a free tube of Glider.

Name

Street

City State

NAZI GERMANY (continued)

England but for the war itself. They insisted that Germany ever since 1933 has been protecting itself from the evil machinations of International Jewry clustered about Roosevelt, and that Poland, France, Yugoslavia were misled victims of the fanatic American will to destroy Germany. Britain, some say, is merely a cat's-paw of America.

Even to the youth of Germany the prospect of war with America came as a blow. Goebbels can rant at the U. S. as "an automobile, radio, jazz-band, five-and-ten-cent-store, Jewish plutocratic civilization." German youth still thinks of America as the land of miracles—of skyscrapers, automobiles, colleges, movie stars, dancing and fun. To the majority of young Germans, these things seem beautiful in comparison with a Germany in which they are not allowed to dance; in which they cannot hear good jazz unless they take their life in their hands and listen to London or Moscow; in which they shall not smoke, nor wear cosmetics, nor have fun; in which they must work where and when they are told; in which they must fight and not study; in which they shall have at least four children—all these things and more for the greater glory of the Fatherland. No, America is a land to dream about, not to castigate or fight.

An American can still speak English in Berlin without angering or offending the people. My wife and I spoke English constantly in public and only once was any objection raised. That was by a drunk.

One Saturday night my wife and a Swedish reporter were standing in line to buy tickets for the last subway home. They spoke in English. A large, middle-aged man just ahead of them turned, fixed a reddened eye on the two of them and finally said in German, "Speak German!" The Swede, who spoke German like a native, explained that my wife was American, not English, and that she didn't yet know enough German to talk the language. "Doesn't matter," said the drunk, "Speak German! She must speak German! This is Germany!" A German man behind my wife then spoke up and challenged the challenger. "She's an American," he said, "and she can speak English if she wants to!" "Can't," said the drunk. "Can," said the second man. They moved out of line, arguing heatedly, and began bopping each other. The crowd immediately and vociferously started choosing sides. Almost all of them were on the side of the Right-To-Speak-English-By-An-American-In-Berlin. The moral arguments finally were broken up in a purely materialistic scramble to pile aboard the last train.

GERMANY IN THE EARLY SUMMER

The winter lasted straight through most of the spring in Germany. Coal in apartment houses gave out on schedule on May 1 and was not replenished. On May 9 it snowed, again on the 11th, and on the 14th it rained, hailed and snowed. I heard one German guard apologetically assuring a group of French war prisoners that this was unusual weather for Germany. But late in May summer came suddenly and from then until I left Germany, it was hot and fair.

At the Berlin zoo, children impatiently waited their turn to gaze



Young German soldiers gawk at lush lines of Hermaphrodite statue in the Louvre in Paris. This is a very poor substitute for being at home in Germany with their girls

"Orange Blossom"
ENGAGEMENT AND WEDDING RINGS
Always Are High in quality and beauty.
(Write for illustrated folder)
TRAUB MANUFACTURING CO.
1934 McGRAW • DETROIT, MICHIGAN

GOT CLOTHESPIN NOSE
FROM A **SUMMER COLD?**

Let a Luden's go to work on that "stuffy head." As it melts in your mouth, it releases penetrating menthol vapor which rises with every breath to help relieve clogged nasal passages!

LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5¢
Copr. 1941, Luden's, Inc.

for Good Pictures
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Free CHOOSING YOUR CAMERA
Write for this 22 page booklet

FINE AMERICAN MADE CAMERAS

Earn Extra Money QUICK!
SELL INITIAL CHRISTMAS CARDS
Also Personal Stationery
New cross Easy money maker
Sell 21 smart Christmas folders with sender's PERSONAL INITIAL, Seals, only \$1 You make 50¢.
Many other cards Extra Seals, New printed Christmas Cards, 50¢ for \$1. Sample on approval. Write now
ARTISTIC CARD CO., 958 Way, Elmhurst, N. Y.

NAIL CLIP FOR BUSY MEN!
Clip nails quickly, easily, smoothly
Extra leverage, Demand Wigger. At drug stores and 10¢ stores.

Wigger 10¢
MADE IN U.S.A.

TOILET BOWLS
GLEAM WITHOUT
NASTY WORK

Sani-Flush

For
Cleaning
Toilet Bowls

THAT'S EXTRA
IMPORTANT DURING
HOT MONTHS

Clean toilet bowls are especially important in hot weather. Keep the porcelain glistening and sanitary. Use Sani-Flush. It removes discolorations quickly and easily. Even cleans the hidden trap.

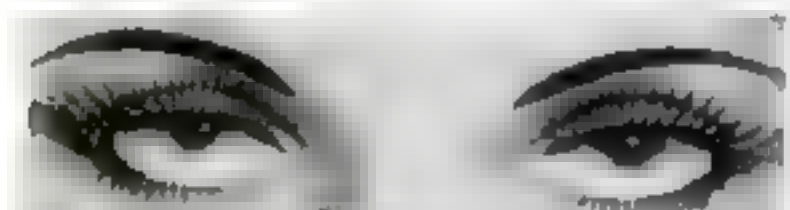
Use Sani-Flush regularly. It can't injure plumbing connections or septic tanks. (Also cleans out automobile radiators.) Directions on can. Sold everywhere—10c and 25c sizes. The Hygienic Products Co., Canton, O.



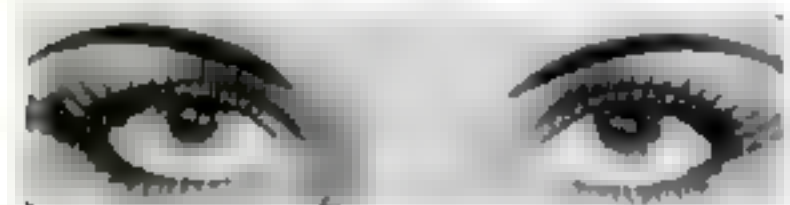
FOR 29 YEARS
SANI-FLUSH HAS
CLEANED TOILET BOWLS
WITHOUT SCOURING

You Can Get Quick Relief From Tired Eyes

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



EYES OVERWORKED? Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Its six extra ingredients cleanse and soothe. You get—



QUICK RELIEF! Murine washes away irritation. Your eyes feel refreshed. Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

MURINE
FOR
YOUR EYES

SOOTHES • CLEANSSES • REFRESHES

STOP the ITCH of Insect Bites— Heat Rash

For quick relief from itching of insect bites, heat rash, athlete's foot, eczema and other externally caused skin troubles, use world-famous, cooling, antiseptic, liquid D. D. Prescription. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes irritation and quickly stops intense itching. 35c trial bottle proves it, or money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.

upon Roland, the sea elephant, a veritable field marshal of a beast.

On Fridays and Saturdays, between 8 and 12 in the morning, apartment courtyards were reverberating with the pow-wow-pows of battalions of determined carpetbeaters. By decree, rugs may only be beaten at these times.

The parks were full all day with mothers of children and very old people. Tiny fry waddled sketchily after balls and plopped suddenly in the dusty gravel of the walks.

One day early in June I watched three well-dressed children play before me in Berlin's Stadtpark. Two boys of about 4 and 5 turned their tricycles upside down, sat between the rear wheels, and with their hands began twisting the front wheel. They were pilots. A girl about 6 began drawing a large square in the earth about the tricycles. "This is an airdrome underneath," she told them. She drew a smaller square at the corner, and added: "This is the hangar." The older boy climbed down and drew crosses in the square. "Those are planes," he said. Then he and the other boy gathered pocketfuls of pebbles, mounted their machines and began dropping pebbles on the airdrome, excitedly crying "Whoom" as the pebbles landed. The airdrome thus destroyed, the boys began to dogfight between themselves. At this point a mother intervened and told one of the boys to turn his tricycle right side up and let his sister ride it properly. The girl said, "No. Let it stay that way. Now I'll be a pilot."

A few benches in German parks, tucked away in the least desirable corners, marked "For Jews Only," were overcrowded and the occupants sat tightly together so as to make room for as many as possible. Their faces were expressionless. It had just been decreed that Jews must give up their apartments if they are needed by bombed-out families or by an SS man who has married and cannot find an "appropriate lodging." Jews so expropriated know they must leave behind most of their furniture for the new occupant and the only thing they are told about their future is that "they may find accommodations in northern Berlin."

To the open-air markets warm weather brought somewhat more abundant fresh food. Under the old candy-striped canvases lettuce and carrots in the market stalls were lasting as late as 11:30 a. m. Except for fowl, fruit and some vegetables, the foods allowed on the ration cards were usually available. A few summer delicacies were there for housewives on special terms with their dealers. These items, sold "under the counter," included gulls' eggs, fresh asparagus, fresh spinach, new potatoes. Reports filtered through to Germany of starvation in Belgium, high prices and shortages in France, trouble with transportation to feed shattered Belgrade, famous restaurants in Athens which were offering only one or two dishes at high prices. The announced reduction of the weekly meat rations in Germany beginning June 2 from 500 to 400 grams a person a week caused little complaint among the German people. They knew they were eating better than the rest of Europe this summer.

Among young girls, legs were socked or stockingless. Young matrons stretched bare white legs in the sun to brown and on Berlin's Kurfurstendamm women in modish suits with the new longer-length jackets, complete with smart hats and neat gloves, were bare below the knees. Some women were stenciling "seams" up the back of their legs with eyebrow pencil.

Good shoes were relatively scarce among the rich, rare in the high middle-income brackets, and nonexistent otherwise. Clattering wooden soles gave the streets the sound of a minor Japan. There were no leather shoes even for the privileged, and ersatz shoes could only be bought with special permission.

Cafe sitters along Kurfurstendamm drank coffee that wasn't coffee and tea that wasn't tea; ate ice they themselves called "I. G. Farben" (the dye trust); smoked cigarettes which they called "sun-burned grass."

Over half of Berlin's women were working for wages, but a considerable cluster of well-groomed women along Kurfurstendamm and Unter den Linden did not look as if they would work in factories, even under the rumored impending edict to force them to work.

Berlin has many splendid tennis courts, but they were only sporadically in use because of the lack of balls. Wannsee Golf Club, cluttered up with anti-aircraft guns, was not very crowded this year, because many members are in war positions and golf balls are not to be purchased in Germany at any price. Bulk of the players were Japanese. Bulk of the veranda sitters were tweed-coated Germans and official representatives of foreign countries, accompanied by blonde or titian girls with Marlene Dietrich lines. Proper tips to the club waiters and attendants: cigarettes or food coupons.

The horses were running at Hoppegarten. The races were attracting tremendous crowds, with a thick cream of the same leisurely, stylish set one sees at the tracks from Shanghai to Santa Anita. The odds are not posted during the betting, so one never knows which

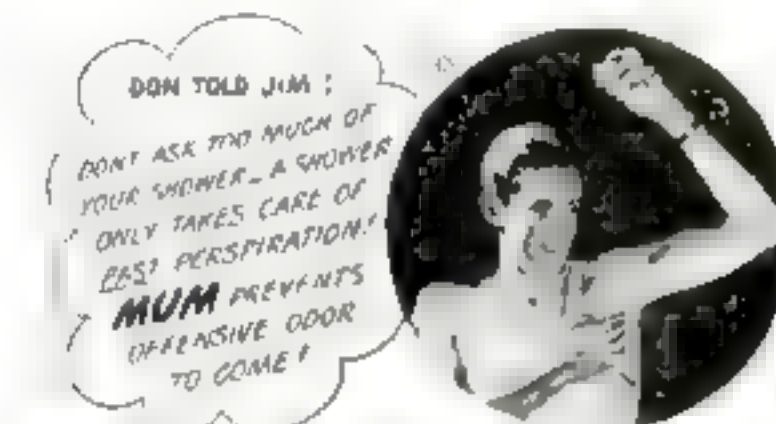
One difference
between \$35 a week
and \$3,500 a year



JIM FELT SUNK. On brains and backbone and initiative, Jim rated at least a draw with Don. But Don had just been made head of their department at about twice Jim's salary.



EVERYONE KNEW what held Jim back—except Jim. Then one day, just as the Big Boss was considering a one-man shakeup, Don came to his rescue. Taking Jim aside—



JIM'S SALARY CHECKS HAVE traced a sharp upward curve—since he began with Mum. Energy and experience, brains and personality being nearly equal—the difference between \$35 a week and higher brackets may very well be Mum!

• **UNDERARM ODOR** is bad business—anywhere, anytime! And since a man may offend and never know he's guilty—it's wise to play safe. Join the more than a million men who use Mum. A quick dab under each arm—30 seconds in all—protects against offending all day or all evening. Harmless to skin or clothing—does not stop perspiration. Get Mum today!

A Product of Bristol-Myers Company

MUM TAKES THE ODOR
OUT OF PERSPIRATION

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

*"May ye aye hae a friend,
be your fortunes oop or doon"*



... and may your fortunes never be "doon" so low that the cheer of Teacher's Scotch is beyond your reach.

"It's the flavour"



Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow



SOLE U. S. AGENTS: Schieffelin & Co., NEW YORK CITY • IMPORTERS SINCE 1794

**"WHY THE BLANKETY-BLANK
DO I RIDE WITH YOU!"**



"Those grabby brakes of yours will ram us both through the windshield. Don't you know that a Grey-Rock service station could fix them? Haven't you heard that Grey-Rock shops are pledged to follow brake-servicing standards set up by National Safety Council?" ... That's right. If your brakes are bad, look for a Grey-Rock sign. You'll find brake specialists using Grey-Rock Engineering Methods and relining only with Grey-Rock Balanced Brake Linings. They'll give your car quick, quiet, smooth, safe stops. They'll give you a certificate of the work done and advise you when to come back.



★The hub of the safety movement in America, which has reduced the number and severity of accidents for millions of people.

USE THE LININGS TRUCKS AND BUSES USE

Grey-Rock

BALANCED BRAKE LININGS

United States Asbestos Division of Raybestos-Manhattan, Inc., Manheim, Pa.



German casualties, like this parachutist killed before landing, are heavy on the eastern front. For first time since war began German families are feeling presence of death.

NAZI GERMANY (continued)

horse is the favorite and which is an outsider. But the better does know that when the odds are posted 15 minutes after the race, he or she will practically never receive more than two-to-one for a Winner, and that Place always pays less than even money. Such atrocious returns are partly attributable to the large slice of the pool taken by the state and the large cut appropriated by the track owners, which in turn is taxed by the state. Nevertheless, there is heavy betting. After all, what's ten marks and what can it buy in wartime?

While the Berlin of the Kurfürstendamm and the Wannsee Club and the Hoppegarten boxes grew pleasantly and smartly tan in the warm weather, summer brought no great change to the lives of the far more numerous and significant Germans who work hard for a living. This workaday Germany was no less tired in summer than in winter, for the laboring hours were no less long. German men were working 60 hours a week. Most women were working 56.

The monthly soap allowance used daily for hands and weekly for bodies was still being used up by the end of the third week. Warm water was a luxury provided in city apartment houses only on Friday night and Saturday.

Housewives were finding it exceedingly hard replacing frying pans, chinaware, coffee pots, etc. Household equipment of all sorts had virtually disappeared from the shops.

The people were unable to buy, even if they could have afforded them: cameras, field glasses, wrist watches, typewriters, radios, gold objects, silver objects.

With summer daylight lasting past 10 o'clock, most Germans were indulging themselves in one or both of the common German recreations—a walk in the park or gossip over a glass of beer at the corner *Kneipen*. They were going in droves to movies that are an affront to a 12-year-old intelligence. The opera and theater were good, but expensive.

On May Day, known in Germany now as "Day of National Labor," Labor Faker Ley proclaimed: "Our work is so heavy and our achievements are so great that we may say as the poet—'Hard work and merry festivals'." Where he had seen any merry festivals in Germany Dr. Ley did not say.

HOW GERMANS FACE THE FUTURE

There is plenty of bitter dissatisfaction in Germany. But it is hopelessly split up and does not coalesce into an effective opposition. The Catholics hate the Communists, the Prussian monarchists are for the Hohenzollerns and the Bavarian monarchists for the Wittelsbachs;

the monarchists of either stripe don't go along with any radical or democratic groups, the Bavarians refer to "the Prussian Nazi gang"; the democrats cannot see anything for themselves in the future.

Though the Germans would like peace—peace now, with victory—they do not want it at the price of defeat. They remember what peace meant after the last war and they know it would be worse this time. They know that, quite aside from any British peace terms, the conquered peoples of Europe are waiting for the day of revenge.

The great majority of the German people think first that Germany must not lose the war and only second that the regime must go. When the German proceeds further with his thinking, he asks: "Displace the regime with what? What can we get together on? If we win the war under this regime, we will not be able to displace the regime. If we overthrow the regime now, we will not win the war."

The German people like to think that somehow things will get better. But, how is the war going against Russia? Is America going to fight us? When is peace possible? Might we lose the war? Don't think about it. Work. Wait in line. Sleep. Live through it.

The war with Russia has probably brought the feeling of real war to the German people for the first time. Most of the early victories were swift and comparatively bloodless. I happened to be in a little village when the Crete invasion occurred and I was present when the news came that two of the local boys had been killed. They were the first boys from the village to fall in the whole war. Now, with the terrible slaughter on the eastern front, many German families are at last suffering personal losses of sons, brothers, sweethearts. An American entry into active warfare would, I believe, have a powerfully deteriorating effect on German morale.

The Germans show signs that, no matter what the outcome of the war and no matter what sort of regime may follow Hitler's, they will inevitably be coated with some of the mud picked up while wading through the Nazi swamp. It will be difficult to eradicate all traces of anti-Semitism. It will be difficult to make a democracy work well, at least for some time. And it will be difficult for Germans to live without written rules to cover every possible situation.

People in Berlin carefully count the number of persons standing in the aisle of a bus. The rule says only 13 shall stand there. If there are 13 already, even though there seems ample space for ten more, the Berliner automatically waits for the next bus.

Once I was riding on an omnibus and it stopped for a stoplight. A man stepped off the back platform. A boy in shorts, about 13, jumped from the platform and grabbed the man by the shoulder and yelled, "This is no bus stop! Come back!" The man looked at him in amazement, and when he saw the boy was in earnest, he said, "Take your hand off me, or I'll . . ." The bus started to move. The boy rugged at the man, saw he couldn't drag him back, and at the last minute jumped aboard the bus platform. Tears streamed down his face. He looked at the rest of us on the platform and said defiantly, "It was no bus stop. It was no bus stop."



Nazi soldier and lightly clad French girl wander off by the rocky shore of Occupied France. The Germans are now eager to stop fighting and enjoy the fruits of victory.

In judging ginger ales you'll find

That Clicquot stands alone,

For flavor-aging gives this drink

A goodness all its own.



It's flavor-aged!

FIFTY YEARS A FAVORITE



PALE DRY GINGER ALE ★ GOLDEN GINGER ALE ★ SPARKLING WATER (SODA)
In full, 32-ounce quarts and smaller sizes



Life Visits a Palace at Newport

With its new owner, Gertrude Niesen

On July 25 lusty gusty Singer Gertrude Niesen breezed into Newport, R. I. to examine a birthday present from her mother. Miss Niesen's present, a complete surprise to her and Newport, was Rosecliff, summer palace of the late Mrs. Theresa Fair Oelrichs. Designed by Stanford White, fabulous Rosecliff cost \$2,500,000 in 1902. Gertrude's mother obtained it at auction last month for \$21,000.

The Niesen family unanimously approved her purchase of Rosecliff. Cried Mrs. Niesen: "I bought something I'll never forget as long as I live." Shouted Mr. Niesen: "That woman (Mama) is marvelous. I tell you there's no stopping that woman!" Gertrude remarked: "You see, our family kind of collects houses." Rumors promptly hit Newport that Gertie had already rented Rosecliff to a motion picture company for its purchase price (three weeks at \$7,000 per week) for a film on the life of James Fair, father of Mrs. Oelrichs. Divulging no business secrets, Miss Niesen posed prettily on the great stairs of her new home (opposite page).



Gertrude's gift, marble massy Rosecliff, turns white walls to the sea. For four decades this great house, equipped with 50 rooms (22 master bedrooms, each with private bath), has dominated Newport's famed Bellevue Avenue.



In the grand ballroom, product of Stanford White's exquisite derivative taste, Mrs. Oelrichs gave her famous parties

for Ward McAllister's original "400." Many of the furnishings—Gobelin tapestries, Sevres china, cloisonné vases, 17th

and 18th century suites have been sold. But Miss Niesen stands here amid some of residue acquired by her mother.

**EACH MORNING GET
VITAMIN B₁**
NATURE provides it!

**and 7 other food values, too ...
It's Whole Wheat in its tastiest form!**



Important News!
A daily supply of Vitamin B₁ helps convert food into quick energy.



Science proves that when Vitamin B₁ is lacking the appetite lags.



Prominent food authorities say that Vitamin B₁ is essential to growth.

Here is a mighty pleasant way to get more than 1/3 to nearly 1/2 the daily minimum requirement of Vitamin B₁, in one delicious breakfast dish. It is 2 National Biscuit Shredded Wheat with a cupful of milk.

In addition, this breakfast gives you *seven* other food essentials. National Biscuit Shredded Wheat is made of 100 per cent whole wheat, and the important *wheat germ* is left in. In Nature's own way, all the energy of pure whole wheat is brought to your breakfast table.

Start the whole family off each day with this grand tasting cereal that has food values everybody needs. Ask for it by the full name—National Biscuit Shredded Wheat—now featured at your food store.

Baked by "NABISCO"
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Surrounded by a settee, Miss Naesen communes with the elegant ghosts of former days. Here in the grand hall are the furnishings are Louis XV period pieces.



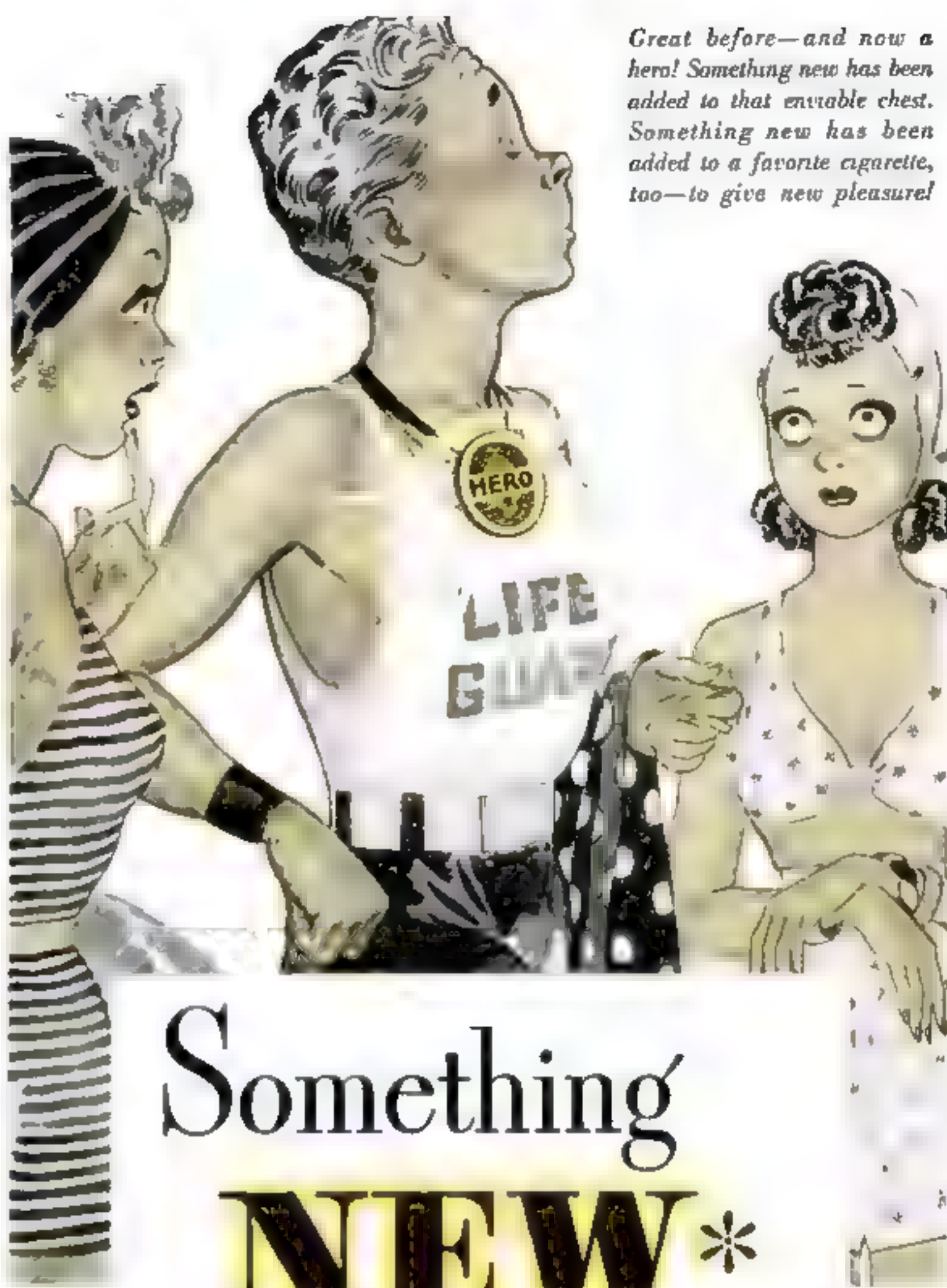
Rosecliff's back yard is the Atlantic Ocean. This walled court facing the sea was Mrs. Oelrichs' favorite spot. It was here she gave her \$30,000 'B. I. B. Inc.' in 1904.



This pink breasted specimen is one of a pair purchased by Mrs. Nielsen for Gertrude, Rosecliffe, said Mrs. Nielsen, should be 'a nice place for my daughter to rest.'



Animal graveyard contains bodies of eight Delrichs' pets—dogs and parrots. Only five are marked with headstones. Today Rosecliffe's gardens are seedy, untrimmed.



Great before—and now a hero! Something new has been added to that enviable chest. Something new has been added to a favorite cigarette, too—to give new pleasure!

Something **NEW***

has been added!



***It's Latakia**—fine, delicate tobacco from the Eastern Mediterranean. Abundant supplies now aging in our American warehouses insure for years the new, delightful flavor this tobacco adds to new Old Colds.

New Smoking Pleasure—
(Below) Mrs. Haley Fiske, New York City, says: "That added touch of Latakia tobacco gives Old Golds just the flavor I've been looking for. Now I smoke this new cigarette regularly."



Adds to the Flavor—Says Jack P. Coble, Greensboro, N. C., architect: "This is the first time I've discovered the difference in flavor Latakia tobacco makes in a popular cigarette!"



Same familiar pack—
but NEW OLD GOLD!

P. Lorillard Company,
founded 1760—blenders
of fine tobacco since
George Washington's day



enjoy the luxury of
Ancient Age

the whiskey of the
"FLAVOR-YEARS"



Time touches whiskey with a mellowing hand. That's why Ancient Age whiskies are aged-in-the-wood for a full 8 years. Mellowed and matured by those "Flavor Years" until they have had time to grow thoroughly ripe and rich... the super straight whiskies in Ancient Age are eight **YEARS OLD**.

Also available at 5 years old

ANCIENT AGE IS A DE LUXE BLENDED STRAIGHT WHISKY, 86 PROOF. THE STRAIGHT WHISKIES IN THIS PRODUCT ARE 8 YEARS OLD.

KENTUCKY STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKY. THIS WHISKY IS 8 YEARS OLD, 80 PROOF. COPR. 1941, SCHENLEY DISTILLERS CORP., N.Y.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

THE COLONEL KNOWS HOW

Sirs:

Colonels don't carry packs. If they did, they wouldn't roll them. That's what orderlies are for. But at Camp Berkeley, Texas, one colonel proved he could be a sport and roll a pack, too. It happened the day an order came down from 45th Division headquarters for each soldier to cram 56 items of clothing and equipment into a pack and one barracks bag for the Louisiana maneuvers.

"It can't be done," squalled the horrified members of the Division press section.

Lieut. Col. Francis J. Reichmann, Division intelligence officer, sauntered in. "Whaddaya mean, it can't be done?" he demanded. "Why, I can put all that stuff into just a pack. By itself. You get the stuff. I'll pack it." The soldiers assembled the prescribed items and the colonel kept his word, amid many a grunt, buckets of sweat and good-natured gibes from several fellow officers.

Pvt. A. Y. OWEN
Photographer

45th Division News
Camp Berkeley, Texas



LIEUT. COL. REICHMANN BEGINS SORTING 56 EQUIPMENT ITEMS FOR PACK



THEY CONDENSE INTO A FLAT PACK



IT WORKS. REICHMANN SHOWS PROOF



MUDDLE "Well, I'll be... Here we plan a nice, quiet weekend, and Aunt Martha, the old fuss-budget, says she'll be here Saturday morning."



HUDDLE The girls came through with a bright suggestion. "Serve your Aunt some Underwood Deviled Ham. It always pleases fussy eaters!"



CUDDLE "Say, Aunt Martha's not so bad, after all. Notice how she tucked away those Deviled Ham sandwiches? And she just whispered to me, she's going to give you that diamond brooch you've always wanted." Flavorful Underwood Deviled Ham is always a hit. It's all fine ham, seasoned with rare spices.



FREE! Mail one Underwood Deviled Ham label, with name and address, for a full-size tin of Pâté de Canapé Spread as a sample. Try this new All-American delicacy with the imported flavor. Wm. Underwood Co., 886 Walnut St., Watertown, Mass.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

FLOWER GARDEN MOTIF

Sirs:

The hat in this picture started out as a small straw with posies. I wore it to work because I was so proud of my homemade hat. My boss kiddingly told me to get a watering can for my flowers. To take him up on it, I found this small wooden one and glued threads hither and yon to represent water. My boss nearly dropped dead!

F. K. GOLITZ

New York, N. Y.



"Y" FOR VICTORY, CAT FASHION

Sirs:

Fluffy, the Victory Cat, was born in this little industrial city and summer resort three months ago. She was just in time to join the Democrats' "Y for Victory" campaign against Mr. Hitler's occupation of the conquered countries. Holding her is Howard Nadeau.

BILL HODGE

Red Wing, Minn.



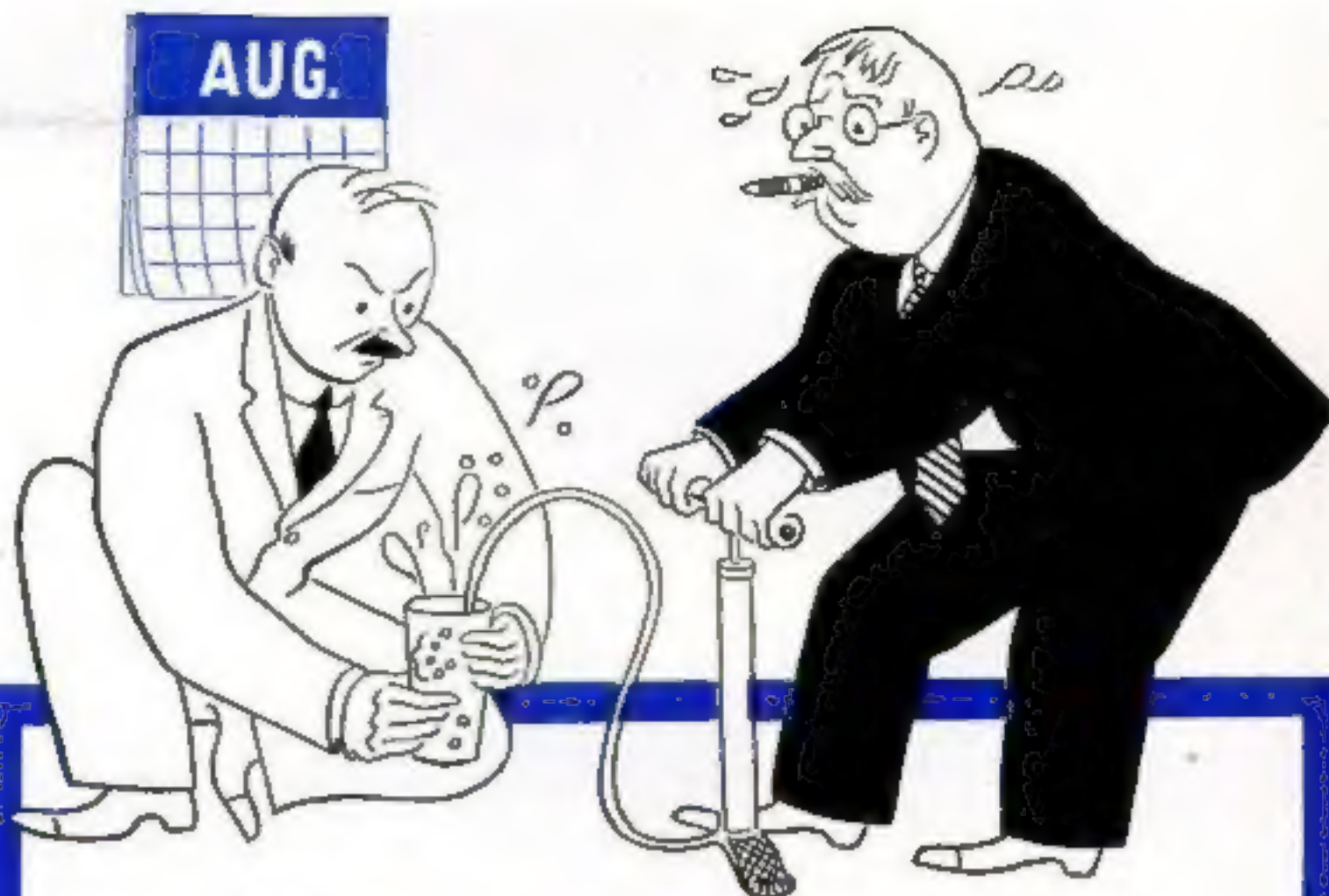
IN THIS CASE IT'S LEGAL

Sirs:

No, your eyes are not deceiving you. What you see is the license tag with the letters and expiration figures reversed and inverted. The tag is on the auto of Deane Hudson, Washington, D. C. orchestra leader. The District of Columbia license bureau says it's just a misprint.

JOHN THORNE

Washington, D. C.



Why highballs need more bubbles in August

August is a hot, hot month. The fast-melting ice in your drink drowns its sparkle in no time. What to do? Use sparkling Canada Dry Water. It's supercharged with millions of tinier bubbles. Keeps long drinks lively right down to the bottom.

P.S. "Drink a glassful anytime, it's good for you."

GIVE YOUR SUMMER
HIGHBALLS THIS
LIFE PRESERVER

Convenient sizes
Convenient prices



Sparkling
CANADA DRY WATER
The Club Soda with PIN-POINT Carbonation

**"I'm delighted with
my new dinner
discovery,"**

says **MRS. JAMES THURBER**,
wife of the famous humorist

Dinner guests at the Thurber home always find a luscious array of good things to eat, well seasoned with sparkling conversation. "My latest discovery in good food is Swift's Premium Frankfurts," says Mrs. Thurber. "They're so tender and delicious that they never fail to win praise." Here is one of the ways in which Mrs. Thurber serves this succulent new meat: Swift's Premium Frankfurts, whole kernel corn, spiced apricots, breaded tomato slices, mint sherbet, chocolate angel cake. (Simply simmer frankfurts 5 to 8 minutes and serve.)



SWIFT'S PREMIUM *Tender* FRANKFURTS

IN THE NEW LARGER *"dinner" size*

Made of fine meats
— skillfully seasoned



After all, the meats inside make the frankfurts. Swift's Premium are made from juicy cuts of beef and pork, spiced according to a special Swift recipe.

Skins "tendered" in
pineapple juice



Not a trace of pineapple flavor remains but the skins couldn't be more delicately tender and still retain the rich, savory meat juices. This new method (patent pending) is exclusive with Swift & Company.

Smoked over fragrant
hardwood fires

In the aromatic smoke of real hardwood fires the tender juicy links are "done to a turn" ... emerge a tempting ruddy brown, lusciously flavored ... "fit for a king!"



In 2 sizes... Swift's Premium
Seal on every fourth link



Spic-and-span kitchens throughout the country also make many "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" table-ready meats ... Meat Loaf ... Braunschweiler ... Cervelat ... Luner Loaf ... Bologna ... Salami ... Liver Cheese ... Cheesecake ... Pot Roast of Beef ... Ham, Delicatessen Style. Look for the "SWIFT'S PREMIUM" seal of top quality!

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

MADONNA OF THE ZOO

Sirs:

At Skansen, the open-air (free light) museum of Stockholm, the animals are allowed to roam at will on their reservation. There are no cages, and every effort is made to simulate natural conditions for the various kinds of wild life. The two

bear cubs shown in the accompanying photograph were born in the museum. They were snapped with their mother on the bear-mountain in their first promenade. The mother reared back onto her hind legs just as the shutter was clicked to make this unusually composed scene.

GRETE BERGES

Stockholm, Sweden



FOUR GENERATIONS HAVE USED IT

Sirs:

While I was on a trip through the Province of Quebec, I came across this very ancient and very ornamented object which seemed to be a baby carriage. The proud owner, Mme I. Perron, told me that it once belonged to her grandmother, that it was about 100 years old and that the

fourth generation was now making good use of it. I am sure that there aren't many like this one in either the U. S. or Canada and I feel certain that we will not see any along Fifth Avenue.

MRS. R. G. DUNNACHIE
Watchung, N. J.



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SOMETHING NEW FOR THE BRIDGE CLUB!

TREASURE-BASKET SALAD WITH *REAL MAYONNAISE*

THE MAYONNAISE GIVES GLAMOUR TO THIS SIMPLE SALAD

HERE'S a smart new note—nut meats in the mayonnaise! Delicious! But don't play up your mayonnaise this way unless its flavor is worthy. With Best Foods (in the West) and Hellmann's (in the East) you are safe, because—

IT'S REAL MAYONNAISE—the home kind, made with only freshly broken eggs, added egg yolks, choice salad oil, vinegar and seasoning.

IT'S REALLY FRESH—it is made with our own "FRESH-PRESS" Salad Oil, which we ourselves prepare *fresh* each day, as it is needed. That is why this *Real* Mayonnaise, rich as home-made, has such delicate, *zestful* flavor.



FERN WINS A NEW SALAD FUTURE WITH HER LUCKY FIRST PRIZE!

ORCHIDS TO YOU, KAY, FOR A SALAD THAT CAN BE SERVED WITHOUT SPILLING!

AND FOR THIS HEAVENLY SALAD DRESSING! IT'S TOO DELICIOUS!

I'M GLAD YOU LIKE IT, FERN, BECAUSE YOU'VE WON A JAR OF IT FOR FIRST PRIZE. BUT IT ISN'T "SALAD DRESSING," YOU KNOW. IT'S REAL MAYONNAISE!

WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN "SALAD DRESSING" AND REAL MAYONNAISE, KAY?

A BIG DIFFERENCE, FERN. REAL MAYONNAISE IS ALL MAYONNAISE—NO STARCHY FILLER IN IT! THAT'S WHY IT HAS SO MUCH RICH, REAL FLAVOR. AND IT DOESN'T TURN WATERY WHEN YOU ADD MILK OR FRUIT JUICES

WELL, THIS FIRST PRIZE WILL START A BRIGHTER FUTURE IN SALADS AT OUR HOUSE, KAY! AND MAY I HAVE THE RECIPE FOR YOUR LOVELY SALAD?

HERE IT IS! IT'S A CINCH TO MAKE!

TREASURE-BASKET SALAD

8 medium-sized tomatoes
¾ lb. cottage cheese
4 tablespoons Real Mayonnaise
½ teaspoon onion, grated
¼ teaspoon salt
¼ teaspoon pepper
½ Spanish onion, sliced and separated into rings
1 large green pepper, sliced
1 large sweet red pepper, sliced
Romaine or Lettuce

Cut a slice off stem end of tomatoes. Remove seeds and invert to drain. Mix cottage cheese with Real Mayonnaise, grated onion and seasonings, and fill tomatoes. Replace tops on tomatoes. Arrange filled tomatoes, onion rings and pepper rings on romaine or lettuce leaves (as illustrated). Serve with Nut Mayonnaise.

NUT MAYONNAISE: Add 4 tablespoons pistachio, or other nut meats, slivered, to 1½ cups Real Mayonnaise. Gives the rich flavor note that puts this simple salad over!



BEST FOODS ↔ HELLMANN'S

Real Mayonnaise



↑ IN THE WEST
↓ IN THE EAST

*"High Priced?
You bet!"*

"This lighter, milder leaf costs plenty—but Luckies pay the price to get it!" says Otis Rucker, tobacco auctioneer of Kinston, N. C.

The enjoyment you get *out* of your cigarette depends on the kind of tobacco that goes *into* it.

So why not smoke a cigarette you *know* contains finer tobaccos...especially when you can do so at no greater cost to yourself?

All through Tobaccoland, Luckies pay higher prices to bring you the milder, better-tasting leaf. Independent tobacco experts know this is true.

It's no wonder these men—auctioneers, buyers and warehousemen—prefer Luckies themselves, by a margin of 2 to 1 over all other brands combined.

Luckies' finer tobaccos will make a world of difference in your own smoking enjoyment.

Try them for yourself, and see!

**WITH MEN WHO KNOW TOBACCO
BEST—IT'S LUCKIES 2 TO 1**

Actual color photograph—Otis Rucker inspects a fine, light tobacco leaf, before using.

